SUPERMAN & THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES
ACTION COMICS
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
APR.
NO. 387
15¢
IT'S NO USE... I CANNOT REVIVE SUPERMAN! HE IS OVER ONE MILLION YEARS OLD! ..IN MINUTES HE'LL TURN TO DUST!
IF THE HEALER FAILED, NO ONE CAN SAVE HIM!
W-424
FEATURING...
"EVEN A SUPERMAN DIES!"

Free BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN BUILD A RUGGED BODY

COMMAND RESPECT AND ADMIRATION

FEAR NO MAN

Modern scientific methods make it easy and quick —without time consuming, exhausting exercises— without expensive equipment—in the privacy of your own home.

Yes, no matter what shape you're in now,—skinny or fat, flabby or muscular—in a few short weeks you can look into the mirror and see the amazing change.

4 inches more of chest muscle, 3 inches more of arm muscle, a He-Man Body to be Proud of. Strength, Endurance, Pride, Virility. Take advantage of this free—No Obligation Offer.

You owe it to yourself, to your friends, to your family, to your girl, to your future not to pass up this wonderful opportunity. Just fill out and mail the coupon below. By return mail I will rush back to you—free—without any obligation complete information.

Learn My True Tested Secrets of Strength

You can be the proud owner of a wonderful new body just like thousands of others who have taken advantage of this offer.

How To Gain Up To 50 lbs. Of Mighty Muscles!

How to LOSE up to 50 lbs. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT YOURS FREE A $5 VALUE! World-Famous PICTURE-PACKED ABC COURSES WITH ELEVEN TEST EXERCISES SHOWING:

1. How to Develop 16 to 18½ INCH BIG ARMS Powerful enough to land a knock-out blow fast.
2. How to build a 45 to 52 INCH HEROIC CHEST Housing TIRELESS LUNGS FOR ENDURANCE in Work, Sports, for ATTRACTING GIRLS.
3. How to Mold a BROAD MUSCLE-PACKED Back and WONDER-WIDE SUPER-MAN SHOULDERS Tapering to a SLIM PUNCH-PROOF WAIST.
4. How to Develop LEGS with MARATHON ENDURANCE.

How to become a FEARLESS SELF-DEFENSE FIGHTER OVERPOWERING ANY BULLY TWICE YOUR SIZE!

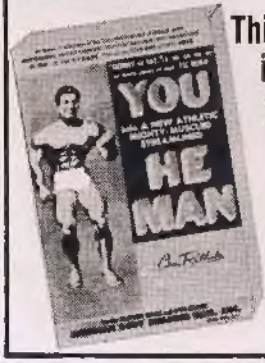
I GAINED 60 LBS. of Shapely MIGHTY MUSCLES

Before Mailing coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 Ft. skinny weakling, says John Sill I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES TO EACH ARM, No, Pal, you don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF dangerous UGLY FAT"

4 inches off my WAIST says Felipe Mendezo

"Look at me NOW! I have MIGHTY MUSCLES, added 7 inches to my CHEST, 3 inches on each arm"! NO! I don't care how fat and flabby you are. All I want is minutes a day in your home to make you over by the same method.



This AMAZING NEW BOOK in colors YOURS FREE if you mail COUPON NOW

Jam-full with 120 PHOTOS OF STRONG MEN and CHAMPIONS once WEAKER than you. Scores of How-to-do-it Pictures show you how YOU can quickly and easily achieve STRENGTH, SPEED AND ENDURANCE. Don't let this once-in-a lifetime opportunity get away from you. Mail the coupon for all eleven world-famous picture-packed ABC test lessons—and amazing FREE Photo Book of Famous Strong Men. Do it NOW!

AMERICAN BODY BUILDING CLUB
35 WILBUR STREET, LYNBROOK, N.Y. **Dept.86AB64**

Mail me FREE all 11 WORLD FAMOUS STRENGTH TEST COURSES including PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN once weaklings. How to Become one of them.

I enclose Twenty-Five Cents for mailing and handling. I am under no obligation. I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ Let me know how to get FREE $100 worth of Sports Self-defense, Strong-man, Stunts, Courses, Apparatus.

I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in). Triple my strength .....

I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.....

I want to add inches of muscle to my ..... arms .....chest

.....shoulders.....powerful legs.....slim Waist .....

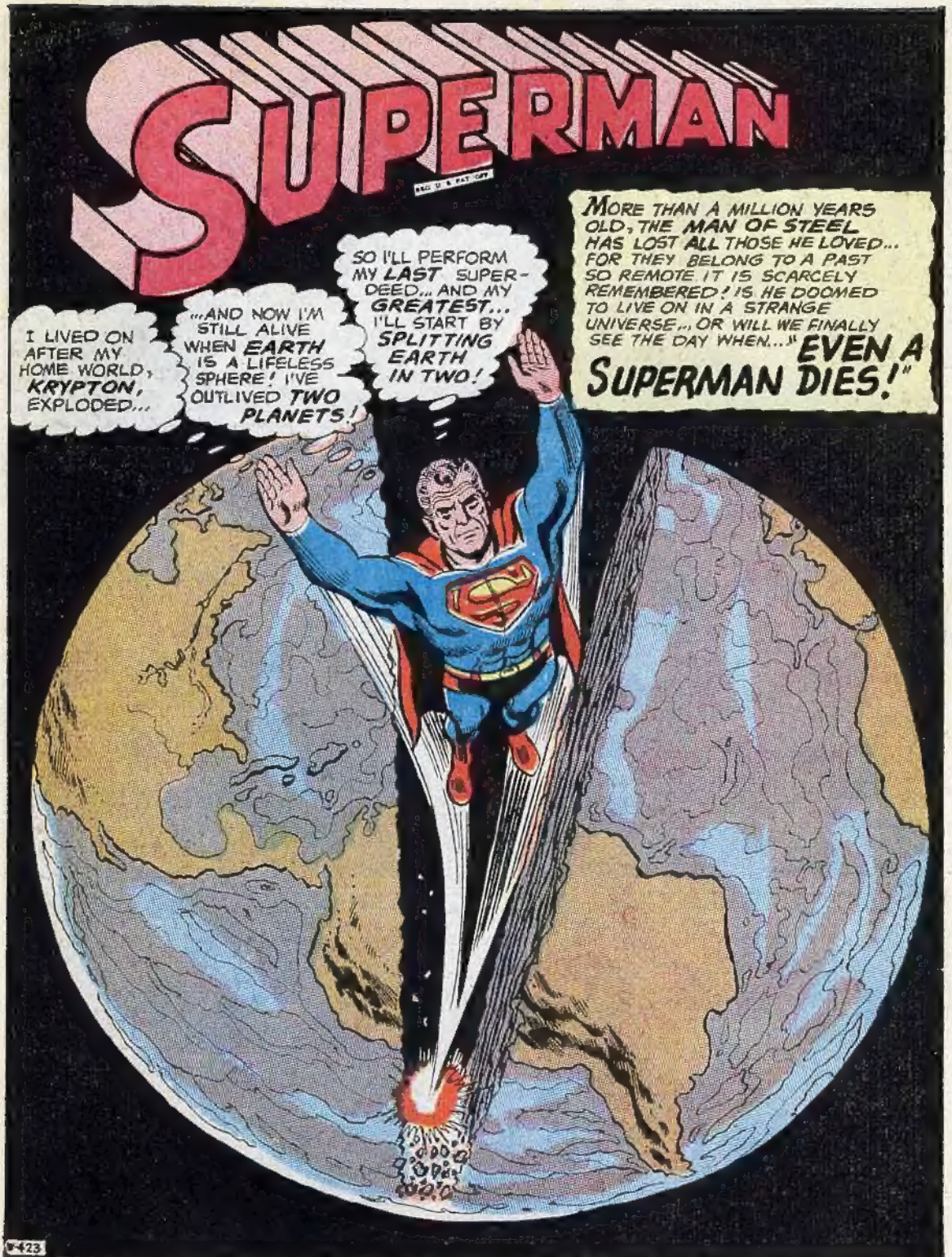
I want to become a winning athlete.....I want new pep.

Name ..... Age .....
(Do not mail coupon if under 14 years of age)

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

COPYRIGHT © NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 1970


SUPERMAN
I LIVED ON AFTER MY HOME WORLD, KRYPTON, EXPLODED...
...AND NOW I'M STILL ALIVE WHEN EARTH IS A LIFELESS SPHERE! I'VE OUTLIVED TWO PLANETS!
SO I'LL PERFORM MY LAST SUPER-DEED... AND MY GREATEST... I'LL START BY SPLITTING EARTH IN TWO!
MORE THAN A MILLION YEARS OLD, THE MAN OF STEEL HAS LOST ALL THOSE HE LOVED... FOR THEY BELONG TO A PAST SO REMOTE IT IS SCARCELY REMEMBERED! IS HE DOOMED TO LIVE ON IN A STRANGE UNIVERSE... OR WILL WE FINALLY SEE THE DAY WHEN..." EVEN A SUPERMAN DIES!"

ACTION COMICS, No. 387, April, 1970. Published monthly by NATIONAL PERIODICAL PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & Dickey Sts., SPARTA, ILL. 62286. Editorial, Executive offices, 909 THIRD AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Mort Weisinger, Editor. E. Nelson Bridwell, Assistant Editor. Carmine Infantino, Editorial Director. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT SPARTA, ILL. under the act of March 3, 1879. No subscriptions. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 41 E. 42nd St., New York, N.Y. 10017.
Copyright © National Periodical Publications, Inc., 1970. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred.

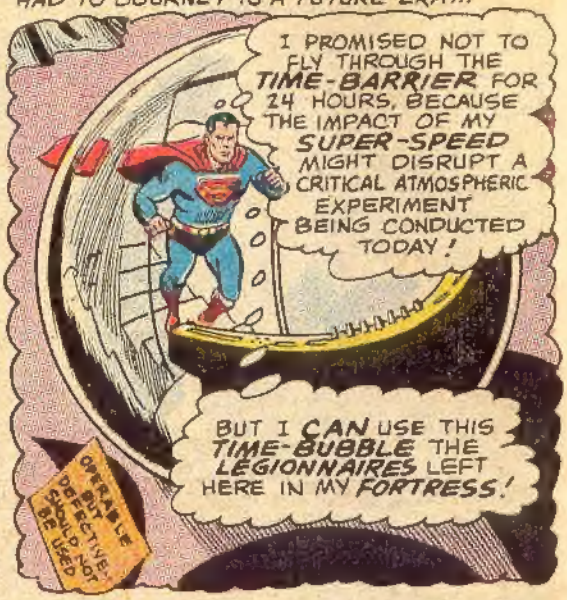
"This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition, nor affixed to, nor as part of any advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever." Printed in U.S.A.

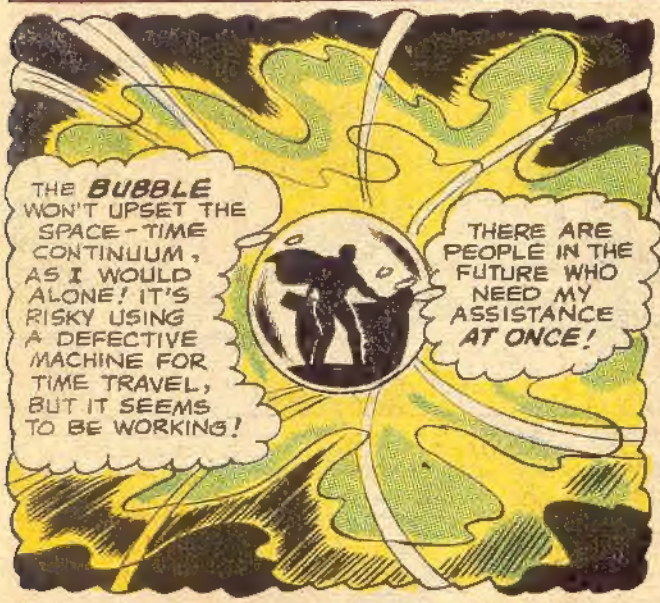
DEEP WITHIN THE MILKY WAY GALAXY, A STRANGE "FLOATING TRAIN" DRIFTS THROUGH SPACE...
GREAT SUNS! FIVE SPACEMEN-- FROZEN IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION! MAYBE THOSE ICE-SPHERES WERE PART OF AN EMERGENCY SAFETY DEVICE TO PROTECT THE ASTRONAUTS FROM DEATH IN SPACE!
YES, IT'S SUPERMAN! BUT NOT THE MAN OF MIGHT WE KNOW FROM 1970-- FOR THIS IS THE YEAR 801,970! AND SUPERMAN HAS AGED EVERY YEAR!...
I COULD DEFROST THEM WITH MY HEAT VISION! BUT IT'S BEEN SO BORING IN THIS BLASTED FUTURE ERA, I THINK I'LL REVIVE THEM IN A MORE DYNAMIC WAY!
NEXT MOMENT, HE IS HAULING THE FIVE FROZEN ASTRONAUTS TOWARD THE NEAREST STAR...
RAINBOW SUNS LIKE THIS WOULD BE CONSIDERED FREAK PHENOMENA IN THE 20TH CENTURY! BUT IN THE 8,020TH CENTURY, THERE ARE SEVERAL!
THIS WOULD HAVE THRILLED ME ONCE, AN ETERNITY AGO!
NOW EVEN THE MOST SPECTACULAR FEATS DON'T GIVE ME A CHARGE! I'M JUST TOO TIRED OF DOING MY THING!
2

AND AFTER SUPERMAN DEPOSITS HIS THAWING PASSENGERS ON A NEARBY PLANETOID...
LOOKS LIKE I GOT THEM HERE JUST IN TIME! ALL THE ASTRONAUTS ARE REVIVING NOW!
LOOK, RONN! UNLESS I'M DREAMING, THAT'S THE LEGENDARY SUPERMAN WHO RESCUED US!
BUT HE'S SO OLD! HE WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN A YOUNG MAN WHEN HE VANISHED, BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY!
JUST WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
801,970!
BY SIRIUS! OUR SPACECRAFT BROKE DOWN 5,000 YEARS AGO!
AND WE'VE BEEN FROZEN IN OUR PRESERVO-SPHERES EVER SINCE!
BUT THAT MAKES SUPERMAN OVER 8,000 CENTURIES OLD! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME?
WHY DID YOU DISAPPEAR FROM EARTH?
HOW DID YOU LIVE SO LONG?
QUESTIONS... QUESTIONS!!
THE ANSWERS ARE TOO PAINFUL FOR ME TO TALK ABOUT! I CAN ONLY MOVE ON!
BUT FIRST I'LL PUT THAT PASSING SHIP TO GOOD USE!
SUDDENLY, A LASER-THIN HEAT-BEAM SHOOTS OUT ACROSS SPACE...
I TRACED ALL THE CONTROL MECHANISMS WITH MY X-RAY VISION... AND NOW I'M FUSING CERTAIN COMPONENTS SO THE SHIP WILL BE FORCED DOWN ON THE PLANETOID FOR REPAIRS!
THOSE FIVE ASTRONAUTS WILL BE PICKED UP!

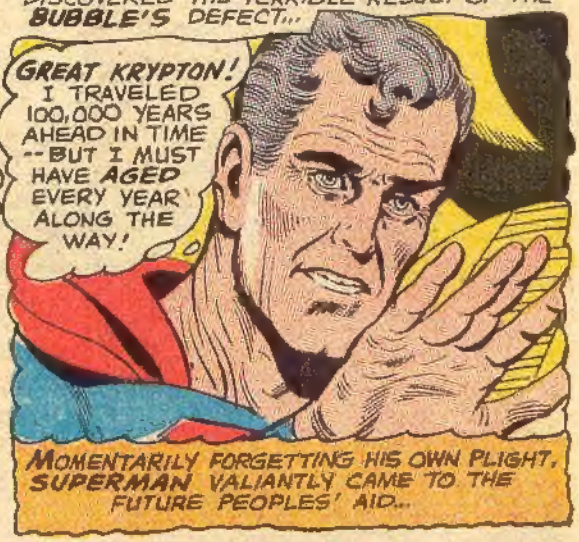
WHY IS THE AGED SUPERMAN SUFFERING THIS TORTURED EXISTENCE--ALWAYS HURTLING FURTHER AND FURTHER AWAY FROM THE EARTH OF 1970?

IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY WHEN SUPERMAN HAD TO JOURNEY TO A FUTURE ERA...


I PROMISED NOT TO FLY THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER FOR 24 HOURS, BECAUSE THE IMPACT OF MY SUPER-SPEED MIGHT DISRUPT A CRITICAL ATMOSPHERIC EXPERIMENT BEING CONDUCTED TODAY!
BUT I CAN USE THIS TIME-BUBBLE THE LEGIONNAIRES LEFT HERE IN MY FORTRESS!
OPERABLE BUT DEFECTIVE! SHOULD NOT BE USED

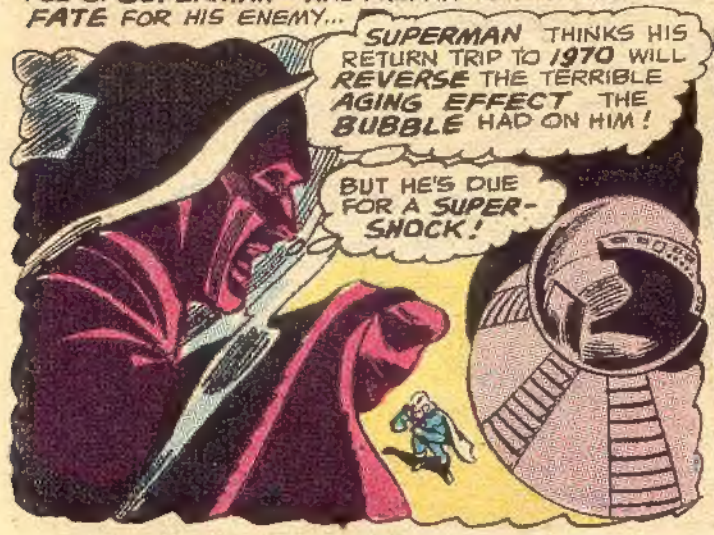

THE BUBBLE WON'T UPSET THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, AS I WOULD ALONE! IT'S RISKY USING A DEFECTIVE MACHINE FOR TIME TRAVEL, BUT IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING!
THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THE FUTURE WHO NEED MY ASSISTANCE AT ONCE!

BUT UPON ARRIVAL, THE MAN OF STEEL DISCOVERED THE TERRIBLE RESULT OF THE BUBBLE'S DEFECT...

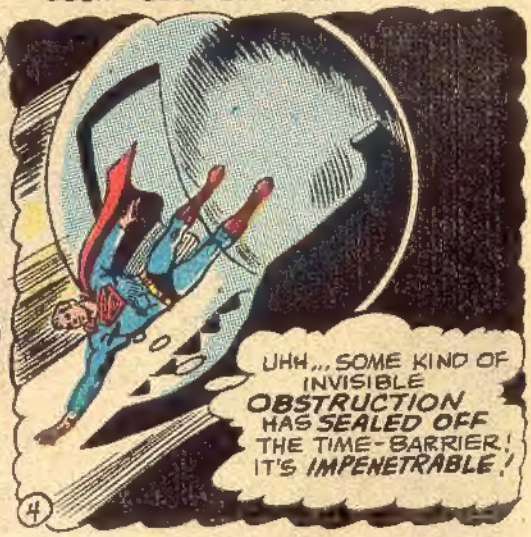


MOMENTARILY FORGETTING HIS OWN PLIGHT, SUPERMAN VALIANTLY CAME TO THE FUTURE PEOPLES' AID...

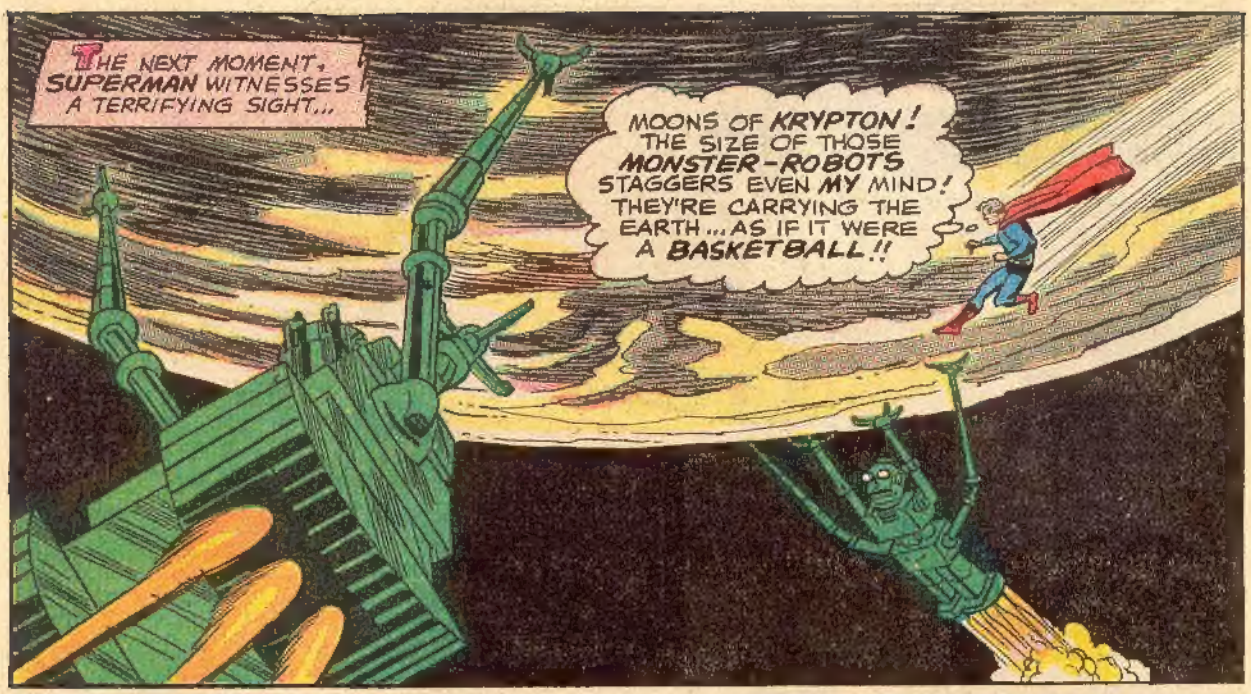
BUT MEANTIME, THE TIME-TRAPPER, A LONG-TIME FOE OF SUPERMAN--WAS PREPARING A DREADFUL FATE FOR HIS ENEMY...

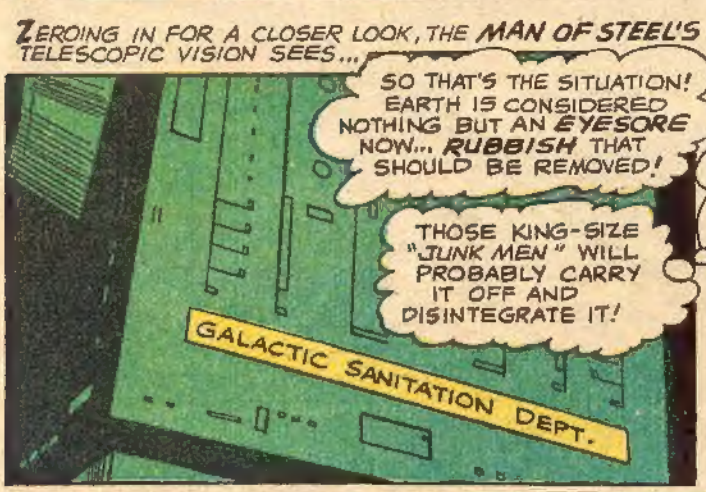

SUPERMAN THINKS HIS RETURN TRIP TO 1970 WILL REVERSE THE TERRIBLE AGING EFFECT THE BUBBLE HAD ON HIM!
BUT HE'S DUE FOR A SUPER-SHOCK!

MISSION COMPLETED, SUPERMAN SOON FOUND OUT FOR HIMSELF...

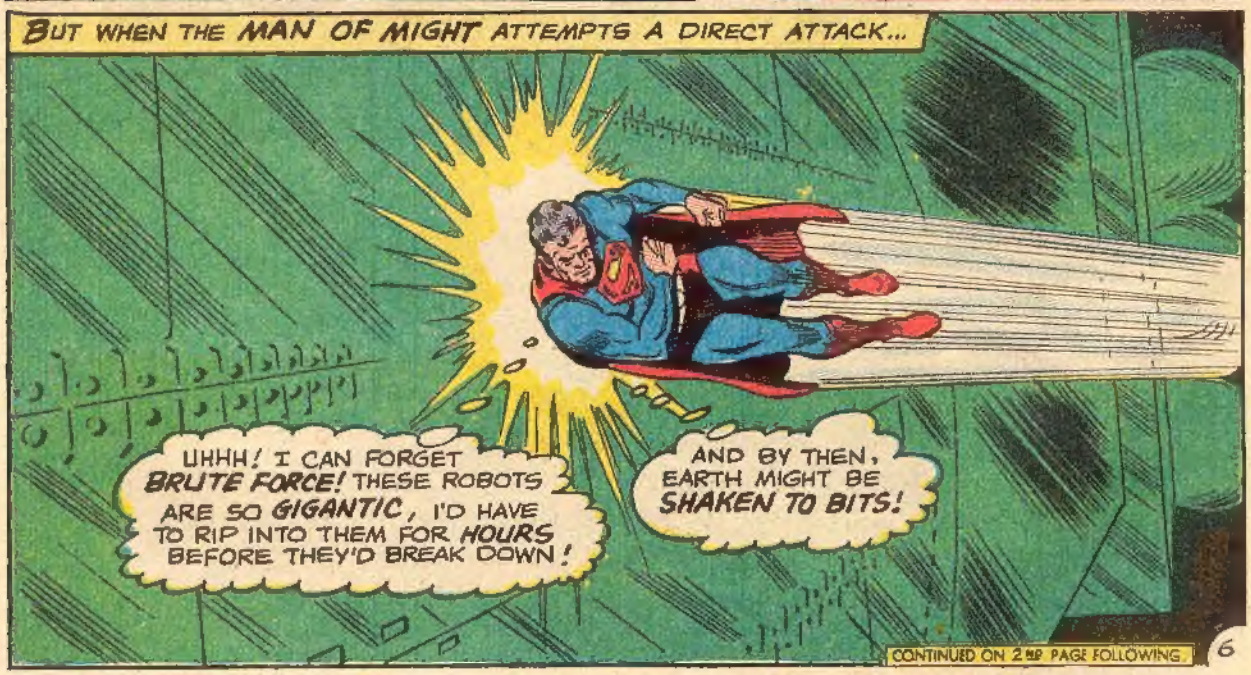


IMPENETRABLE IT WAS! THE ACTION ACE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO STAY OR MOVE FORWARD IN TIME...
THAT'S IT, SUPERMAN, KEEP MOVING! IT TOOK ALL MY GENIUS TO CREATE THE IMMENSE TEMPORAL WALL BETWEEN YOU AND THE PAST! BUT WATCHING YOUR MISERY WILL PAY ME BACK!
THE PAST IS OFF LIMITS! BUT THE FUTURE KEEPS BECKONING ME TO EXPLORE IT! I'M ON AN ETERNAL ONE-WAY TREADMILL!
AND SO WE REJOIN SUPERMAN IN SPACE, AFTER EMERGING ONE MILLION YEARS AHEAD OF 1970...
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE HOW EARTH HAS DEVELOPED DURING ALL THESE--
BLAZES! WHAT IS THIS?
THE ANGUISHED MAN OF MIGHT ZOOMS TOWARD HIS ADOPTED HOME PLANET--OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT...
I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS! AFTER A MILLION YEARS OF POLLUTION, WAR, AND UNTOLD ABUSES FROM MAN-- EARTH HAS BEEN SIMPLY USED UP!
IT'S JUST A CONTAMINATED GLOBE OF WASTE MATERIAL NOW!
AND AT THAT MOMENT, APPROACHING FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION...
DEAD PLANET 446 IS DIRECTLY AHEAD!
OBSERVATION CONFIRMED! NOW WE MUST CARRY OUT OUR ORDERS AND REMOVE THE UGLY THING!


THE NEXT MOMENT, SUPERMAN WITNESSES A TERRIFYING SIGHT...
MOONS OF KRYPTON! THE SIZE OF THOSE MONSTER-ROBOTS STAGGERS EVEN MY MIND! THEY'RE CARRYING THE EARTH...AS IF IT WERE A BASKETBALL!!

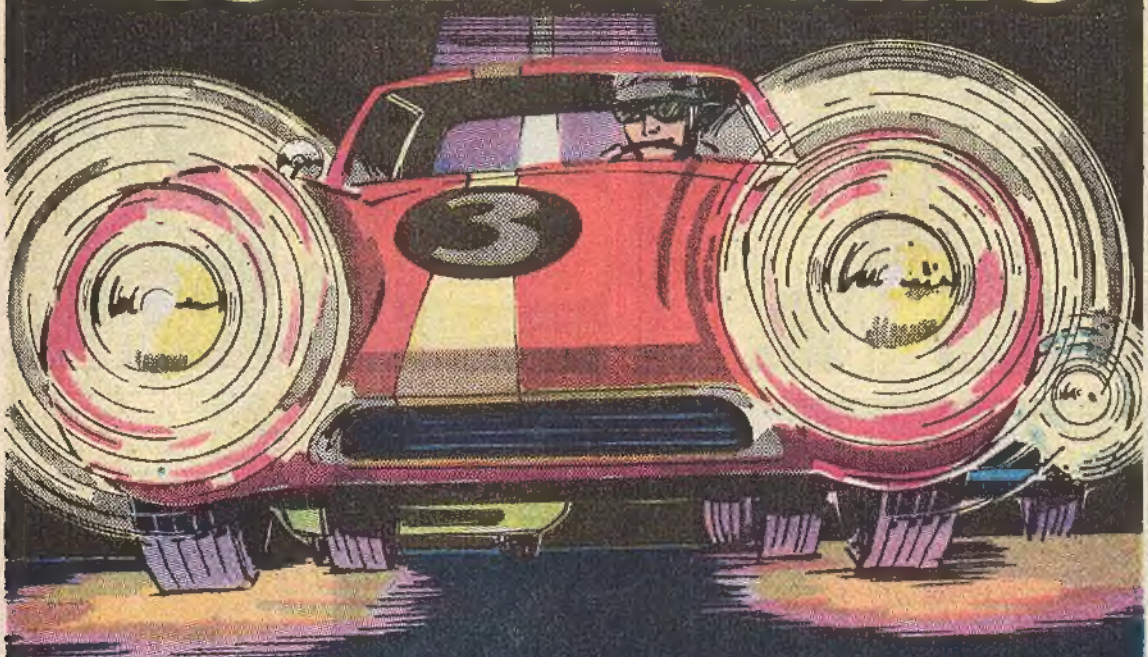

ZEROING IN FOR A CLOSER LOOK, THE MAN OF STEEL'S TELESCOPIC VISION SEES...
SO THAT'S THE SITUATION! EARTH IS CONSIDERED NOTHING BUT AN EYESORE NOW... RUBBISH THAT SHOULD BE REMOVED!
THOSE KING-SIZE "JUNK MEN" WILL PROBABLY CARRY IT OFF AND DISINTEGRATE IT!
GALACTIC SANITATION DEPT.

CONTAMINATED OR NOT, EARTH IS STILL MY PLANET...AND I'M NOT GOING TO SEE IT DEMOLISHED FOR SOME "KEEP SPACE BEAUTIFUL" CAMPAIGN!


BUT WHEN THE MAN OF MIGHT ATTEMPTS A DIRECT ATTACK...
UHHH! I CAN FORGET BRUTE FORCE! THESE ROBOTS ARE SO GIGANTIC, I'D HAVE TO RIP INTO THEM FOR HOURS BEFORE THEY'D BREAK DOWN!
AND BY THEN, EARTH MIGHT BE SHAKEN TO BITS!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

AURORA INTRODUCES NIGHT RACING



FOR TEN YEARS MODEL MOTORING HAS BEEN AS CLOSE TO REAL RACING AS YOU CAN GET.

- The fastest cars ever
- Twelve different sets to choose from
- Real power
- Real cornering
- Real drifting
- Real driver control
- Real acceleration
- Just about every racing accessory you can think of

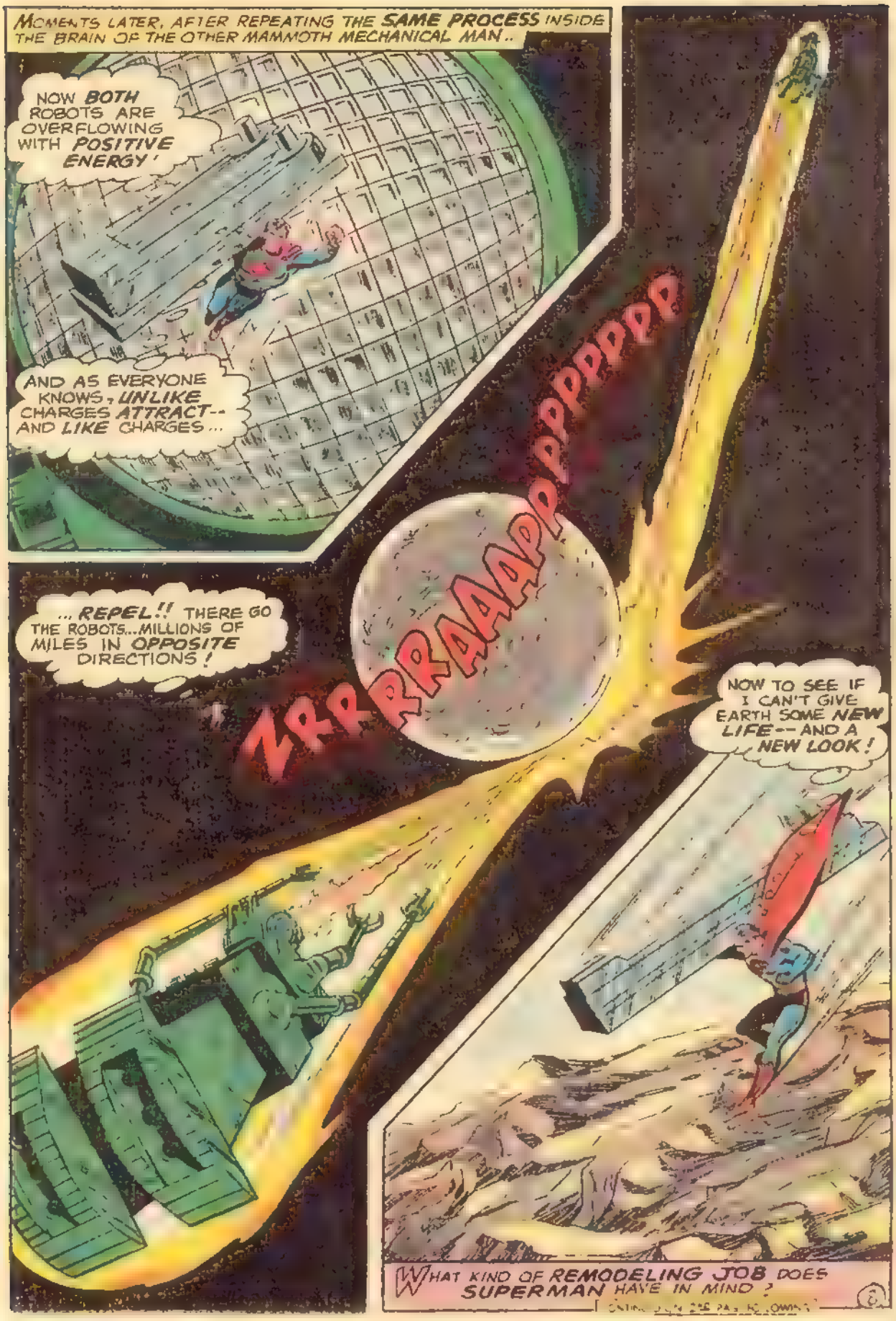
And now, there's something new about Model Motoring.
The Flame Throwers... Cars with REAL LIGHTS
"24 HOURS OF LeMANS", the day and night racing set from Aurora.
Now you can race all day and on into the night.

©AURORA PLASTICS CORP., WEST HEMPSTEAD, NEW YORK 11552

Aurora products are manufactured entirely in the U.S. for distribution in America; in Canada for the Commonwealth nations; and in Holland for Europe and Africa.

AURORA

THERE'S ONLY ONE FAST WAY TO STOP THEM--BUT IT INVOLVES SOME HIGH-SPEED "BRAIN SURGERY"! I'LL ENTER THIS "GARBAGE COLLECTOR'S" HEAD THROUGH ITS EYE!
AND IN THE MAMMOTH INTERNAL MAZE WITHIN THE COLOSSAL AUTOMATON...
THOUGH THE TECHNOLOGY IS INFINITELY MORE ADVANCED THAN 1970'S... THE SYSTEM HERE IS STILL BASICALLY ELECTRONIC IN NATURE!
I'VE "CANNIBALIZED" SOME OF THE COMPONENTS FROM THIS THING'S MONSTROUS "BRAIN"--TO MAKE A SPECIAL UNIT OF MY OWN!
TOUCHING BOTH POLES OF THIS ULTRA-BATTERY HAS CHARGED MY BODY AND SUPER-VISION WITH POSITIVE ENERGY! SOON, I'LL HAVE EVERY COMPONENT OF THIS ROBOT SATURATED WITH A SUPER-POSITIVE CHARGE!

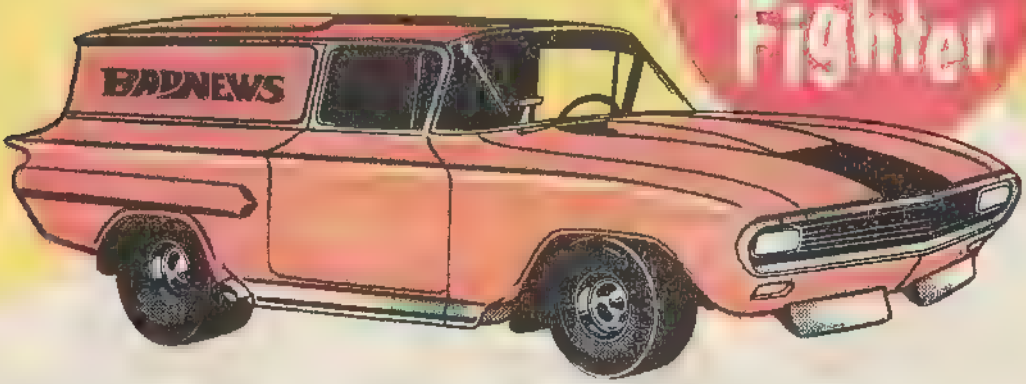

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER REPEATING THE SAME PROCESS INSIDE THE BRAIN OF THE OTHER MAMMOTH MECHANICAL MAN..
NOW BOTH ROBOTS ARE OVERFLOWING WITH POSITIVE ENERGY!
AND AS EVERYONE KNOWS, UNLIKE CHARGES ATTRACT-- AND LIKE CHARGES...
ZRRRRAAAPPPPPPPP
...REPEL!! THERE GO THE ROBOTS...MILLIONS OF MILES IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS!
NOW TO SEE IF I CAN'T GIVE EARTH SOME NEW LIFE-- AND A NEW LOOK!
WHAT KIND OF REMODELING JOB DOES SUPERMAN HAVE IN MIND?

Man! This is It! The Super-Car Killer!

Exciting New Tom Daniel Fun Machine!

Entire front unit tips forward to show the hot Z/28

Street Fighter



It's a new breed of street machines that challenges the popularity of drag racing. Just punch the "go" pedal, but watch out. This lil' old fun machine loves to catch Hemi's, GTO's, Roadrunners and other "muscle" jobs at a traffic light and than . . . BANGO!

Built around a '60 Chevy sedan delivery body it sports a Z/28 Camaro motor, front end spoilers, side scoops and rear flared fender wells. Hurst "T" shifter, plush boat type buckets, roll bar, tinted roof window, bullet tank and big wide slicks on chrome wheels.

Get a Street Fighter at your favorite store. Around $2.

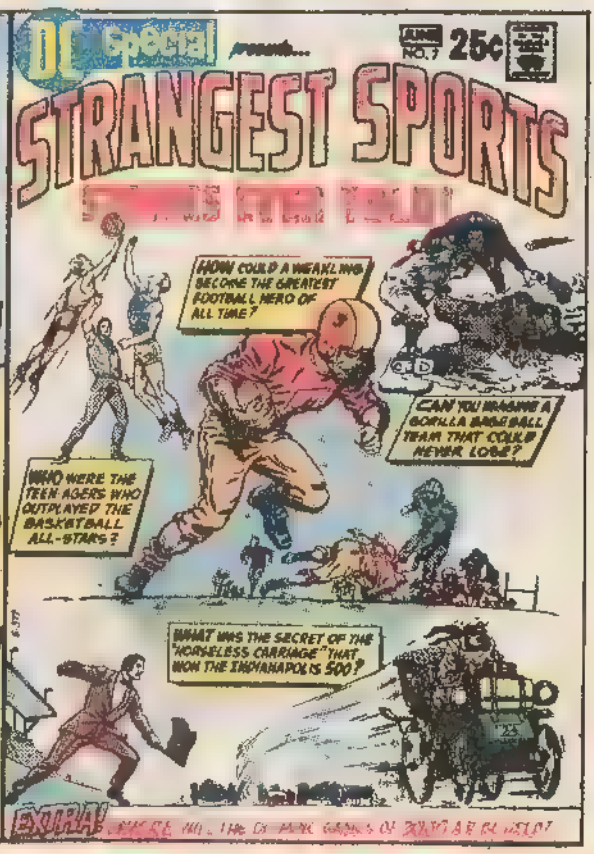
Monogram quality hobby kits

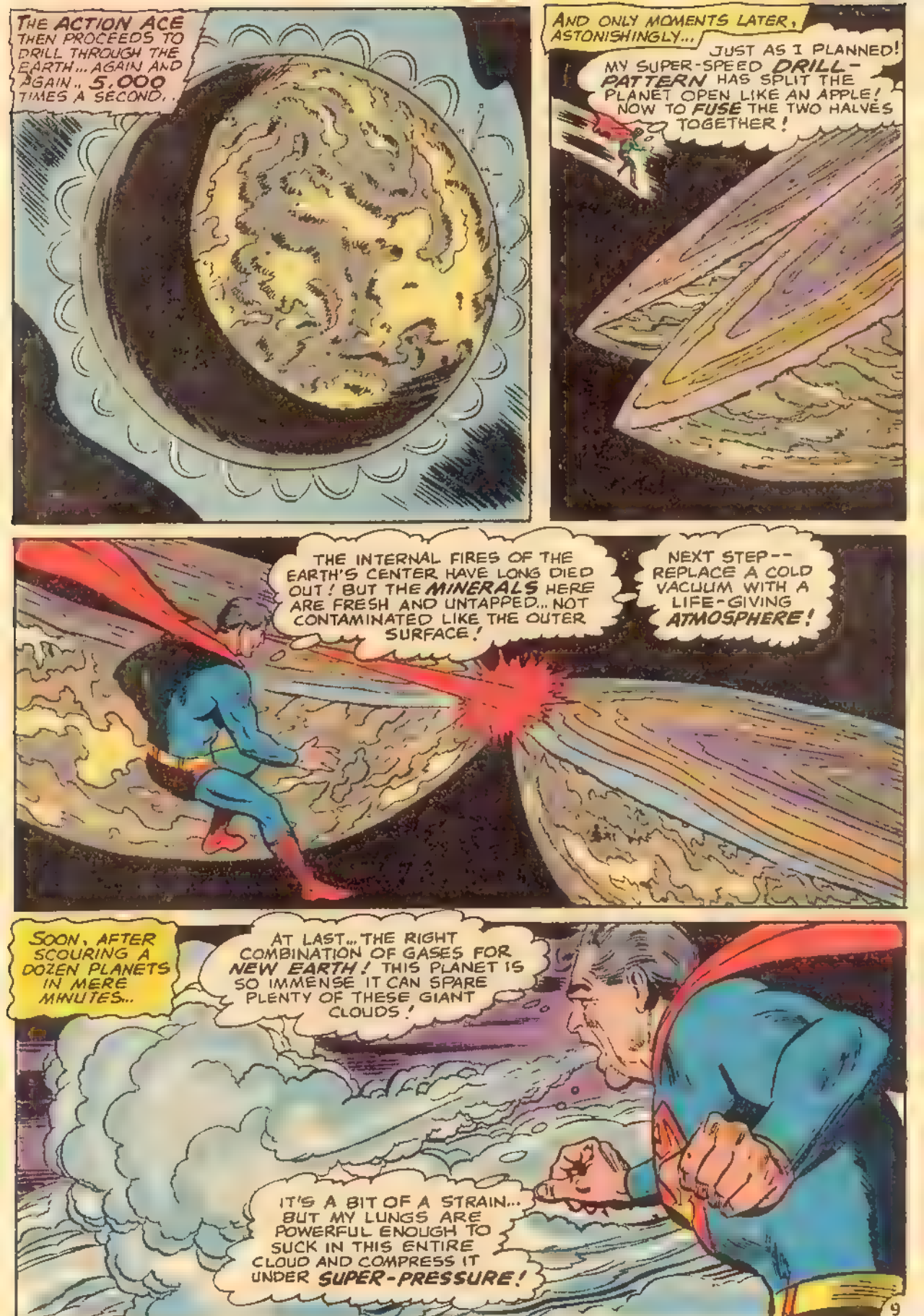
Monogram Models, Inc., Subsidiary of Mattel, Inc. Morton Grove, Illinois.

FOR STORIES THAT ARE **Different,**

FOR PICTURES THAT ARE **DARING!**

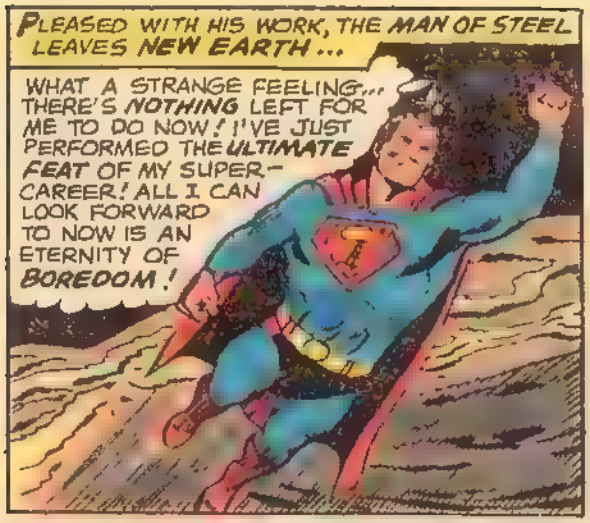
ON SALE FEB. 19th

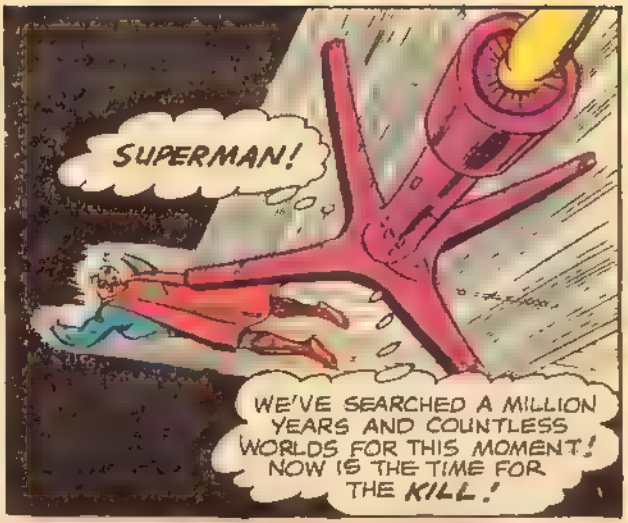

DC Special presents...
NO. 7 25¢
STRANGEST SPORTS
HOW COULD A WEAKLING BECOME THE GREATEST FOOTBALL HERO OF ALL TIME?
CAN YOU IMAGINE A GORILLA BASEBALL TEAM THAT COULD NEVER LOSE?
WHO WERE THE TEEN AGERS WHO OUTPLAYED THE BASKETBALL ALL-STARS?
WHAT WAS THE SECRET OF THE "HORSELESS CARRIAGE" THAT WON THE INDIANAPOLIS 500?
EXTRA!


THE ACTION ACE THEN PROCEEDS TO DRILL THROUGH THE EARTH... AGAIN AND AGAIN... 5,000 TIMES A SECOND...
AND ONLY MOMENTS LATER, ASTONISHINGLY...
JUST AS I PLANNED! MY SUPER-SPEED DRILL-PATTERN HAS SPLIT THE PLANET OPEN LIKE AN APPLE! NOW TO FUSE THE TWO HALVES TOGETHER!
THE INTERNAL FIRES OF THE EARTH'S CENTER HAVE LONG DIED OUT! BUT THE MINERALS HERE ARE FRESH AND UNTAPPED... NOT CONTAMINATED LIKE THE OUTER SURFACE!
NEXT STEP-- REPLACE A COLD VACUUM WITH A LIFE-GIVING ATMOSPHERE!
SOON, AFTER SCOURING A DOZEN PLANETS IN MERE MINUTES...
AT LAST... THE RIGHT COMBINATION OF GASES FOR NEW EARTH! THIS PLANET IS SO IMMENSE IT CAN SPARE PLENTY OF THESE GIANT CLOUDS!
IT'S A BIT OF A STRAIN... BUT MY LUNGS ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO SUCK IN THIS ENTIRE CLOUD AND COMPRESS IT UNDER SUPER-PRESSURE!

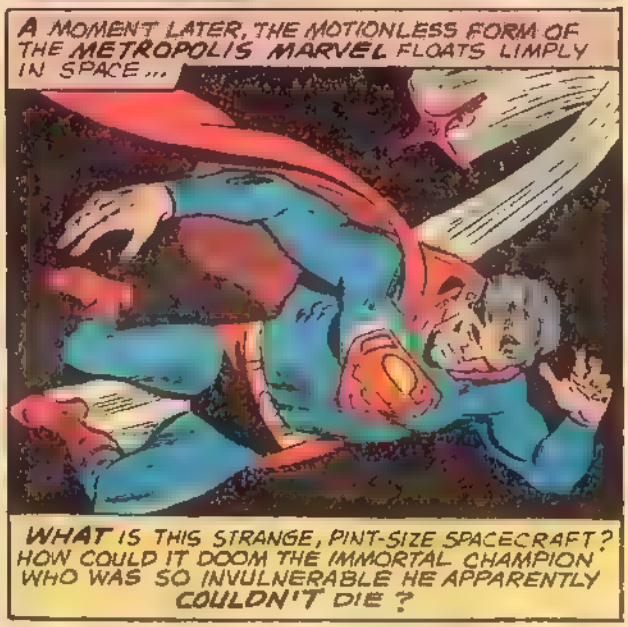
THEN THE MAN OF STEEL ZOOMS BACK TOWARD EARTH, CARRYING A SUPER-BREATH OF LIFE WITH HIM ...
I'LL KEEP FLYING BACK AND FORTH . TRANSPLANTING CLOUDS UNTIL THE EARTH'S TWIN SURFACES ARE COMPLETELY COVERED WITH AIR!
AT THAT MOMENT, THREE MILLION MILES AWAY...
SUPERMAN IS IN OUR RANGE AT LAST!
AFTER THOUSANDS OF CENTURIES, WE'VE FINALLY PINPOINTED HIM!
NOW WE'LL SEEK HIM OUT AND FULFILL OUR DESTINY!
SEEDING THESE TRANSPLANTED CLOUDS WITH SPECIAL MINERALS IS CAUSING TORRENTIAL DOWNPOURS! SOON NEW EARTH WILL HAVE ITS OWN OCEANS AND LAKES!
NEXT, SUPERMAN FLIES TO REMOTE WORLDS ALL OVER THE GALAXY FOR EXOTIC FORMS OF ALIEN PLANT LIFE...
I MUST BE CAREFUL TO SELECT VEGETATION THAT CAN THRIVE ON EARTH-TYPE MINERALS!
I'LL HAVE TO RESTORE THE BALANCE OF NATURE ON EARTH! I MUST CHOOSE ONLY SPECIES OF ALIEN ANIMALS THAT CAN EXIST AND MULTIPLY IN THE ENVIRONMENT I'VE CREATED!

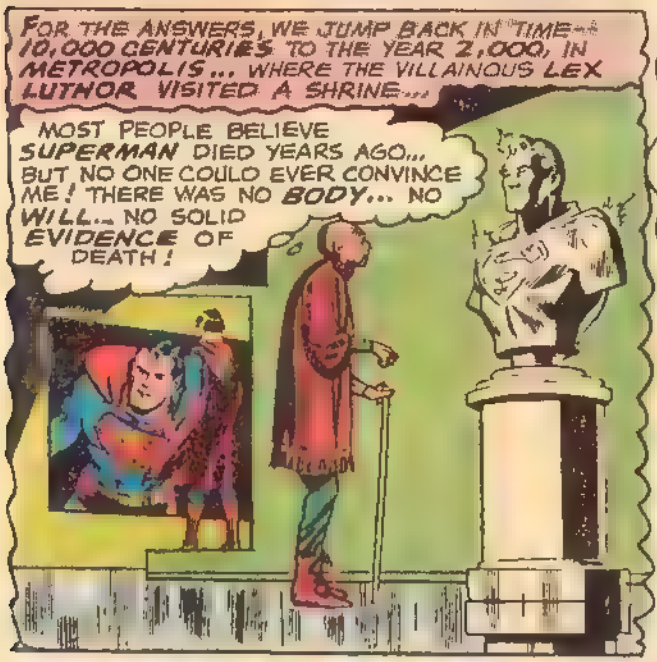
SOON, THE ACTION ACE MAKES ONE FINAL TRIP..TO A YOUNG PLANET STILL IN ITS PREHISTORIC ERA...
AH! I'VE LOCATED THE TYPE OF HUMAN INHABITANTS I WANT ON THIS ALIEN WORLD!
NOW FOR THE MOST IMPORTANT ADDITION TO NEW EARTH!
ALL THESE ALIENS ARE PHYSICALLY SIMILAR TO THE PREHISTORIC MEN WHO INHABITED EARTH AGES AGO! AND THAT YOUNG COUPLE IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANT!
AFTER SEALING THE CAVE ENTRANCE SOLID WITH ROCKS, SUPERMAN BEGINS HIS LAST "TRANSPLANT"
I DON'T WANT THESE TWO TO FEEL HOMESICK ON NEW EARTH... SO I'M TAKING THEIR HOME WITH THEM! MY HEAT VISION WILL KEEP THEM FROM FREEZING DURING THIS SUPER-SPEED SPACE TRIP!
AND IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL HAS BEEN FINISHED...
NOW, LIKE ADAM AND EVE, THAT PRIMITIVE COUPLE WILL START ANOTHER HUMAN RACE! I'VE GIVEN EARTH A SECOND CHANCE TO FLOURISH AND PROSPER!
THE PLANET HAS BEEN REBORN!


PLEASED WITH HIS WORK, THE MAN OF STEEL LEAVES NEW EARTH ...
WHAT A STRANGE FEELING... THERE'S NOTHING LEFT FOR ME TO DO NOW! I'VE JUST PERFORMED THE ULTIMATE FEAT OF MY SUPER-CAREER! ALL I CAN LOOK FORWARD TO NOW IS AN ETERNITY OF BOREDOM!

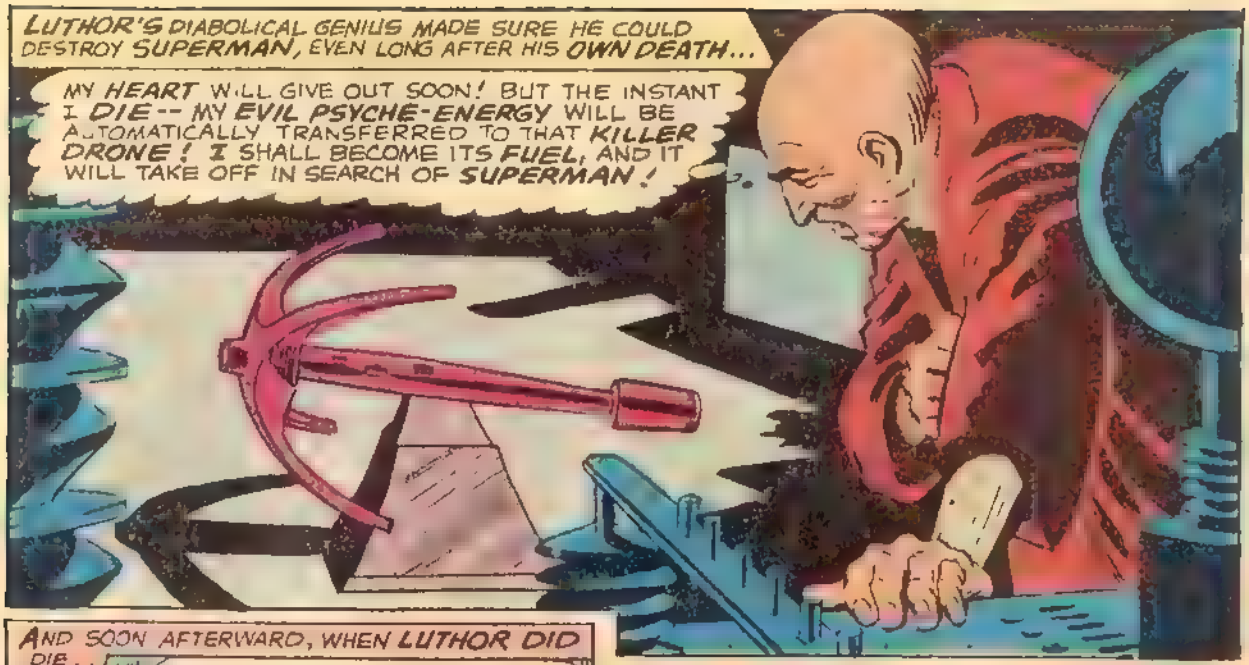

SUPERMAN!
WE'VE SEARCHED A MILLION YEARS AND COUNTLESS WORLDS FOR THIS MOMENT! NOW IS THE TIME FOR THE KILL!

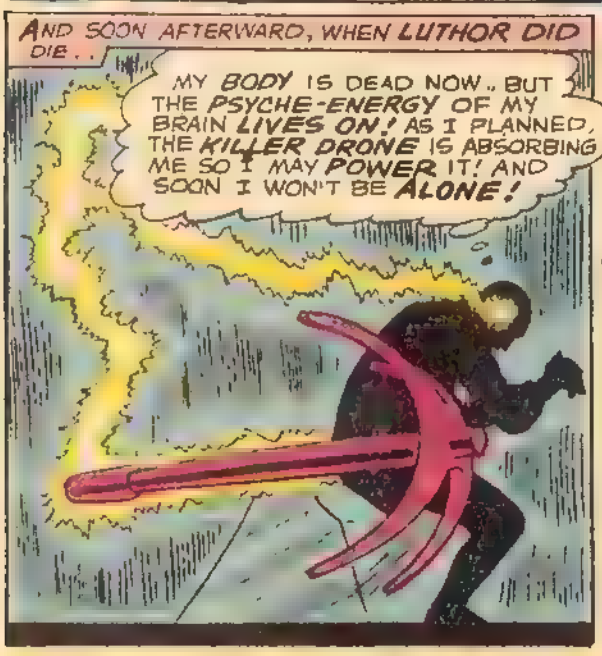
DIE!

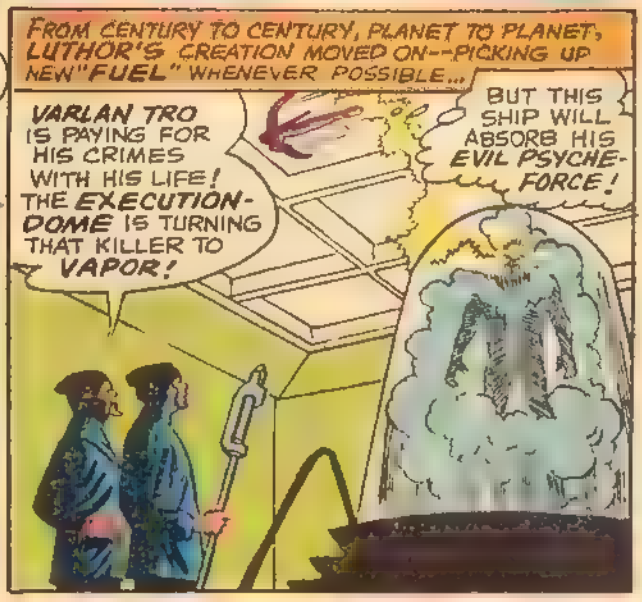

A MOMENT LATER, THE MOTIONLESS FORM OF THE METROPOLIS MARVEL FLOATS LIMPLY IN SPACE...
WHAT IS THIS STRANGE, PINT-SIZE SPACECRAFT? HOW COULD IT DOOM THE IMMORTAL CHAMPION WHO WAS SO INVULNERABLE HE APPARENTLY COULDN'T DIE?

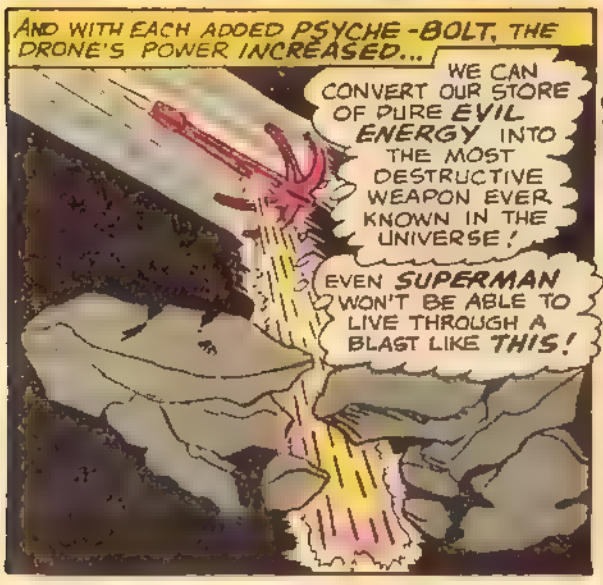

FOR THE ANSWERS, WE JUMP BACK IN TIME--10,000 CENTURIES TO THE YEAR 2,000, IN METROPOLIS... WHERE THE VILLAINOUS LEX LUTHOR VISITED A SHRINE...
MOST PEOPLE BELIEVE SUPERMAN DIED YEARS AGO... BUT NO ONE COULD EVER CONVINCE ME! THERE WAS NO BODY... NO WILL... NO SOLID EVIDENCE OF DEATH!

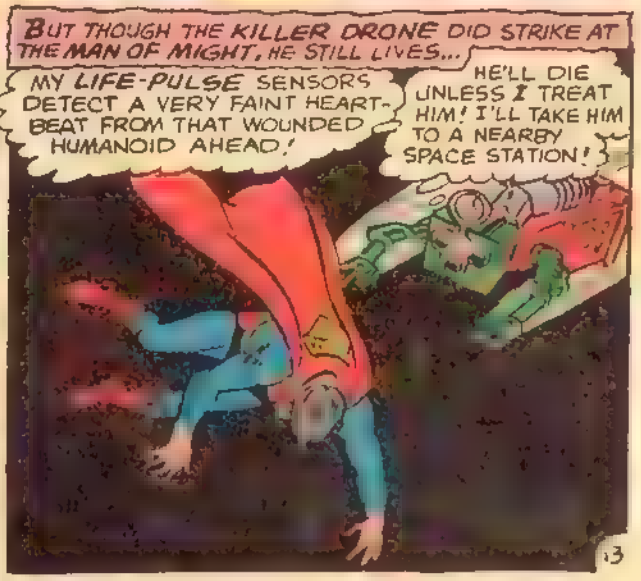
HE COULD BE ANYWHERE... PERHAPS ON A DISTANT WORLD... OR EVEN IN ANOTHER TIME-ERA! HE MAY HAVE TRAVELED INTO THE FUTURE!
BUT I'LL FIND HIM... WHEN I'M DEAD!


LUTHOR'S DIABOLICAL GENIUS MADE SURE HE COULD DESTROY SUPERMAN, EVEN LONG AFTER HIS OWN DEATH...
MY HEART WILL GIVE OUT SOON! BUT THE INSTANT I DIE -- MY EVIL PSYCHE-ENERGY WILL BE AUTOMATICALLY TRANSFERRED TO THAT KILLER DRONE! I SHALL BECOME ITS FUEL, AND IT WILL TAKE OFF IN SEARCH OF SUPERMAN!

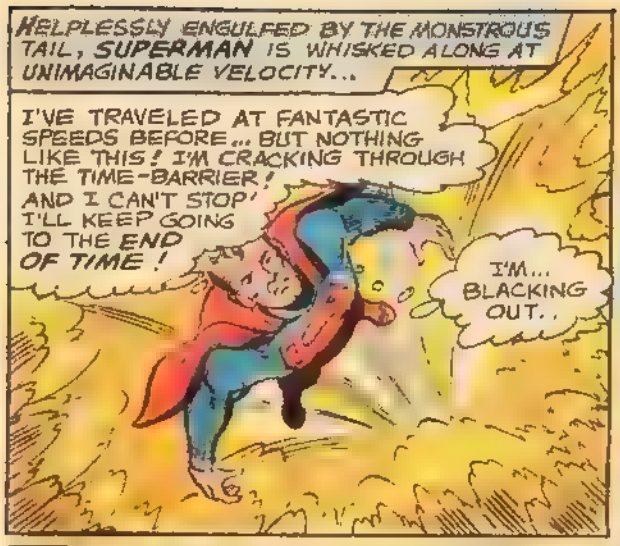

AND SOON AFTERWARD, WHEN LUTHOR DID DIE..
MY BODY IS DEAD NOW.. BUT THE PSYCHE-ENERGY OF MY BRAIN LIVES ON! AS I PLANNED, THE KILLER DRONE IS ABSORBING ME SO I MAY POWER IT! AND SOON I WON'T BE ALONE!

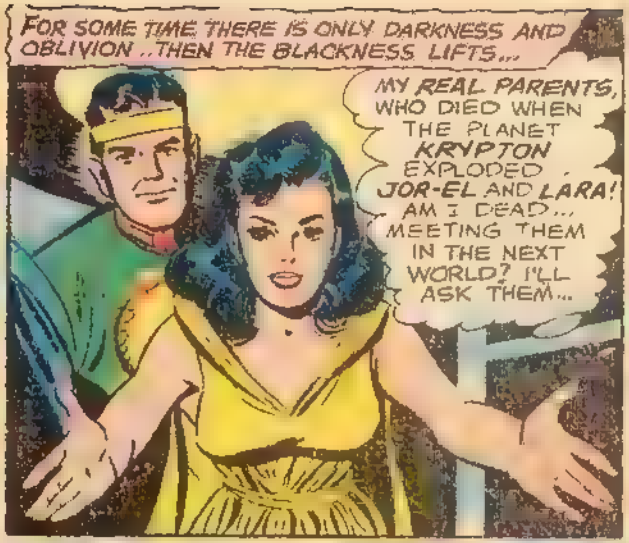

FROM CENTURY TO CENTURY, PLANET TO PLANET, LUTHOR'S CREATION MOVED ON--PICKING UP NEW "FUEL" WHENEVER POSSIBLE...
VARLAN TRO IS PAYING FOR HIS CRIMES WITH HIS LIFE! THE EXECUTION-DOME IS TURNING THAT KILLER TO VAPOR!
BUT THIS SHIP WILL ABSORB HIS EVIL PSYCHE-FORCE!

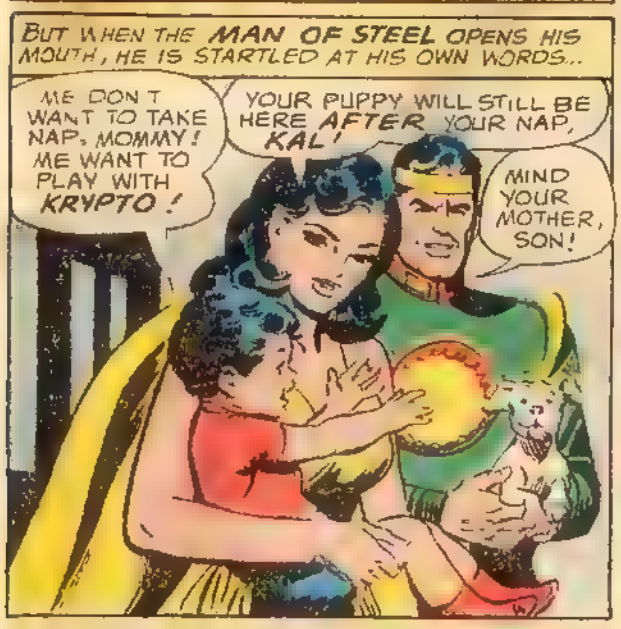

AND WITH EACH ADDED PSYCHE-BOLT, THE DRONE'S POWER INCREASED...
WE CAN CONVERT OUR STORE OF PURE EVIL ENERGY INTO THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE WEAPON EVER KNOWN IN THE UNIVERSE!
EVEN SUPERMAN WON'T BE ABLE TO LIVE THROUGH A BLAST LIKE THIS!

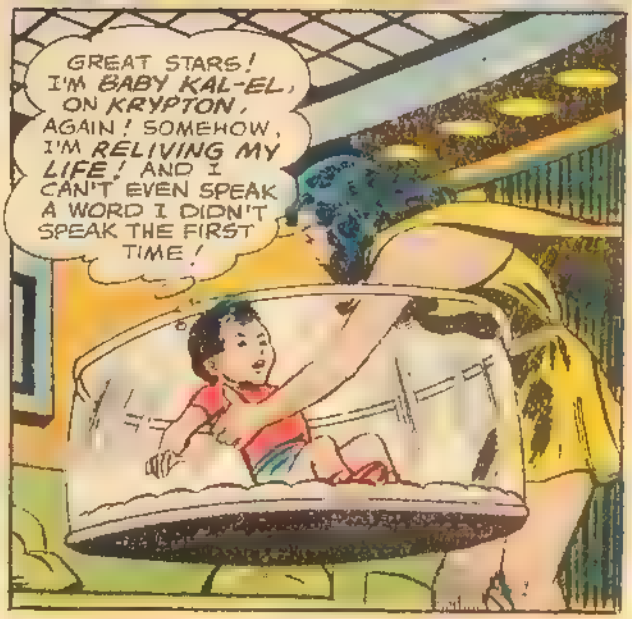

BUT THOUGH THE KILLER DRONE DID STRIKE AT THE MAN OF MIGHT, HE STILL LIVES...
MY LIFE-PULSE SENSORS DETECT A VERY FAINT HEART-BEAT FROM THAT WOUNDED HUMANOID AHEAD!
HE'LL DIE UNLESS I TREAT HIM! I'LL TAKE HIM TO A NEARBY SPACE STATION!

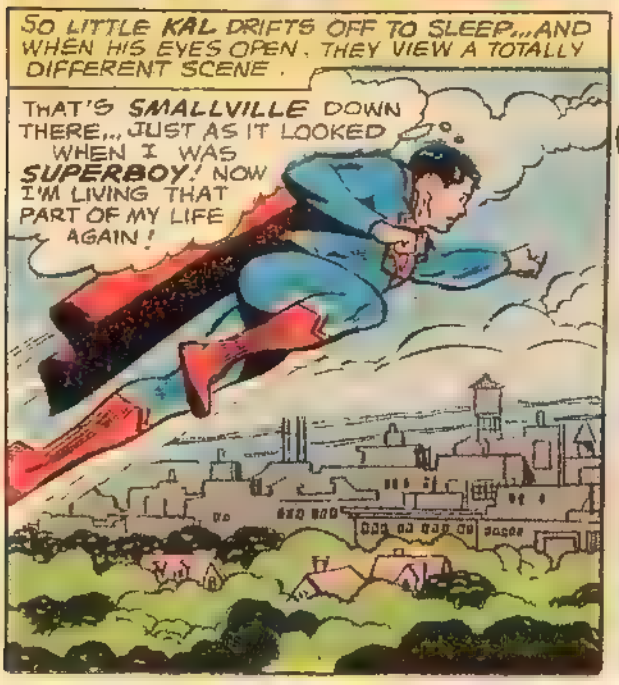
SOON, INSIDE A GIGANTIC COMPLEX USED AS A STOP BETWEEN PLANETS...
NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK! UNLESS I CAN REVIVE HIM QUICKLY, THIS MAN WILL PERISH... AND HIS WHOLE BODY WILL CRUMBLE TO DUST!
IF THE MASTER HEALER CAN'T SAVE HIM, NOTHING CAN! THAT MEDICAL ROBOT WORKS SCIENTIFIC MIRACLES.
BUT AT LAST, WHEN HOPE HAS ALMOST FADED, THE ACTION ACE STIRS..
AT LAST YOU NEARLY DIED BUT I SAVED YOUR LIFE!
WHAT? WHY DID YOU DO A FOOL THING LIKE THAT? I'M OVER A MILLION YEARS OLD ... I'VE OUTLIVED EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY I CARED FOR! I WANTED TO DIE!
IN BLIND FURY, SUPERMAN STREAKS AWAY FROM THE SPACE STATION...
STOP! THE DREADED MAGNOR COMET IS DUE TO PASS IN THAT DIRECTION ANY MOMENT NOW! IT WILL DISINTEGRATE EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH... EVEN YOU!
THAT'LL SUIT ME FINE!
SHORTLY, THE RED AND BLUE FIGURE IS SPOTTED..
SO OUR FIRST ATTACK DIDN'T FINISH HIM! BUT HE COULD NEVER SURVIVE A SECOND ONE!
DEATH TO SUPERMAN!
BUT JUST AS THE KILLER DRONE IS ABOUT TO SWEEP IN FOR A FATAL BLOW...
UHHH... THE MAGNOR COMET! THAT TINY SHIP IS BEING DESTROYED... BUT I'M NOT!

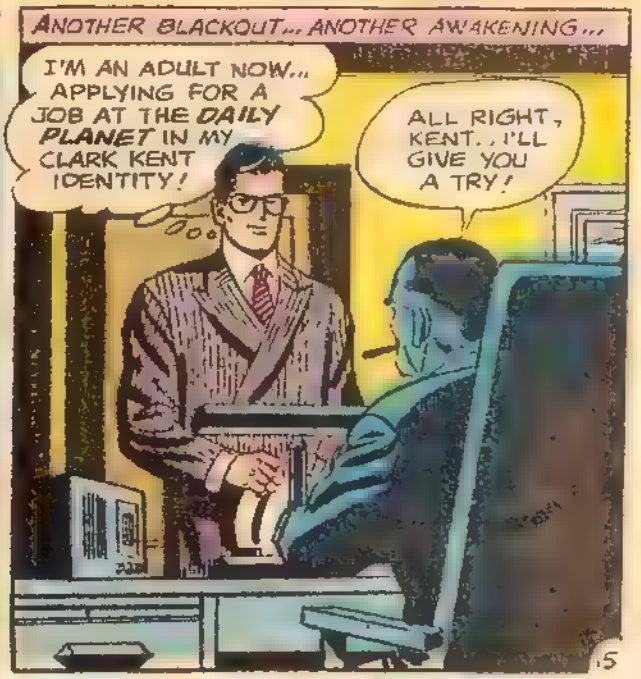

HELPLESSLY ENGULFED BY THE MONSTROUS TAIL, SUPERMAN IS WHISKED ALONG AT UNIMAGINABLE VELOCITY...
I'VE TRAVELED AT FANTASTIC SPEEDS BEFORE... BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS! I'M CRACKING THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER! AND I CAN'T STOP! I'LL KEEP GOING TO THE END OF TIME!
I'M... BLACKING OUT..


FOR SOME TIME THERE IS ONLY DARKNESS AND OBLIVION ..THEN THE BLACKNESS LIFTS...
MY REAL PARENTS, WHO DIED WHEN THE PLANET KRYPTON EXPLODED, JOR-EL AND LARA! AM I DEAD... MEETING THEM IN THE NEXT WORLD? I'LL ASK THEM...


BUT WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL OPENS HIS MOUTH, HE IS STARTLED AT HIS OWN WORDS..
ME DON'T WANT TO TAKE NAP, MOMMY! ME WANT TO PLAY WITH KRYPTO!
YOUR PUPPY WILL STILL BE HERE AFTER YOUR NAP, KAL!
MIND YOUR MOTHER, SON!


GREAT STARS! I'M BABY KAL-EL, ON KRYPTON, AGAIN! SOMEHOW, I'M RELIVING MY LIFE! AND I CAN'T EVEN SPEAK A WORD I DIDN'T SPEAK THE FIRST TIME!


SO LITTLE KAL DRIFTS OFF TO SLEEP...AND WHEN HIS EYES OPEN, THEY VIEW A TOTALLY DIFFERENT SCENE.
THAT'S SMALLVILLE DOWN THERE... JUST AS IT LOOKED WHEN I WAS SUPERBOY! NOW I'M LIVING THAT PART OF MY LIFE AGAIN!


ANOTHER BLACKOUT... ANOTHER AWAKENING...
I'M AN ADULT NOW... APPLYING FOR A JOB AT THE DAILY PLANET IN MY CLARK KENT IDENTITY!
ALL RIGHT, KENT.. I'LL GIVE YOU A TRY!

SCENE SUCCEEDS SCENE AS SUPERMAN REENACTS HIS PAST LIFE... UNTIL...

GASP!! THE COMPUTO-CALENDAR IN MY FORTRESS SHOWS THIS IS THE DAY I WENT INTO THE FUTURE... AND WAS STRANDED! WILL I HAVE TO DO THAT AGAIN?

JAN. 12, 1970

NO... THIS IS AFTER I LEFT! THE TIME-BUBBLE I USED IS GONE! SOMEHOW, THIS TIME AROUND, I'VE CHEATED MY FATE! BUT HOW?

OPERABLE BUT DEFECTIVE-- SHOULD NOT BE USED!

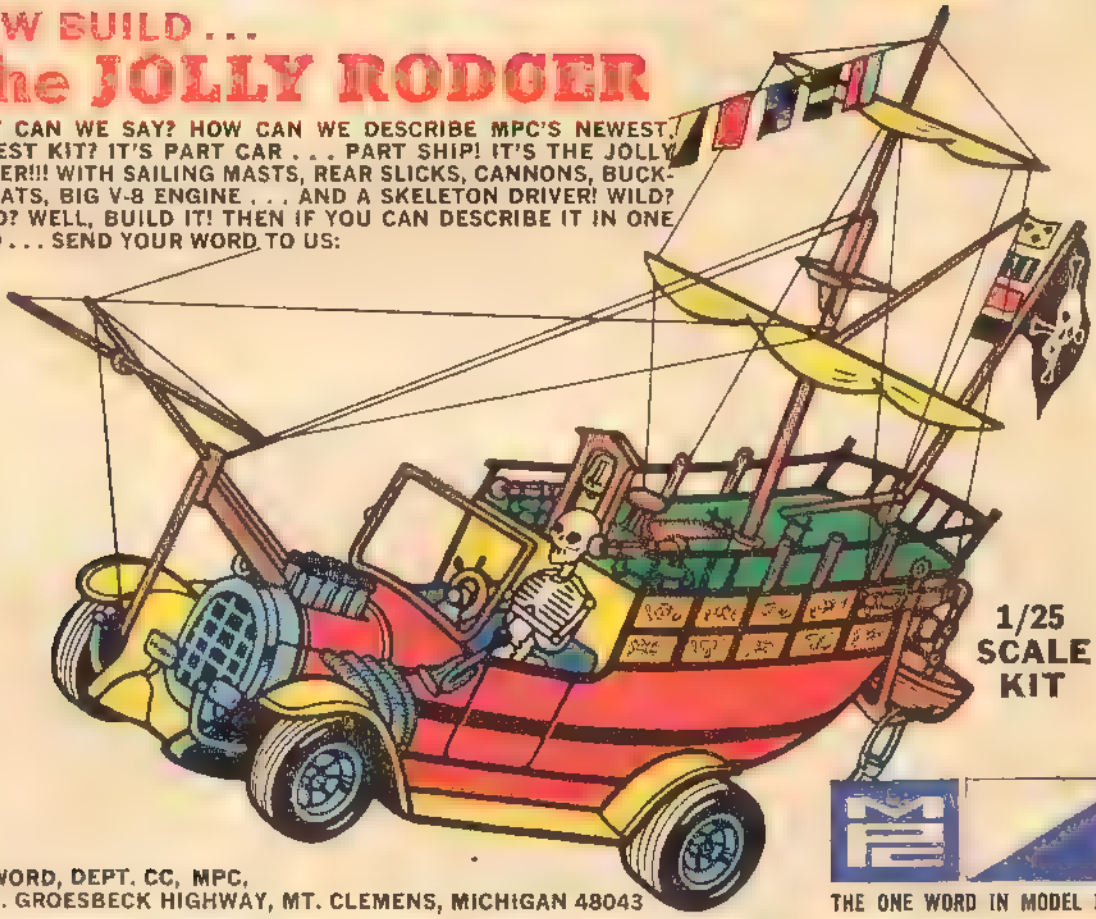
MANY SCIENTISTS BELIEVE THAT TIME CURVES BACK ON ITSELF... THAT SOMEWHERE, THE PAST AND FUTURE MEET. WELL, I'VE JUST PROVED IT! I TRAVELED SO FAR INTO THE FUTURE, I REACHED MY OWN PAST! AND I GOT A SECOND CHANCE, JUST AS I GAVE EARTH A SECOND CHANCE IN THE FUTURE!

THE END

NOW BUILD...

The JOLLY RODGER

WHAT CAN WE SAY? HOW CAN WE DESCRIBE MPC'S NEWEST, WILDEST KIT? IT'S PART CAR . . . PART SHIP! IT'S THE JOLLY RODGER!!! WITH SAILING MASTS, REAR SLICKS, CANNONS, BUCKET SEATS, BIG V-8 ENGINE . . . AND A SKELETON DRIVER! WILD? WEIRD? WELL, BUILD IT! THEN IF YOU CAN DESCRIBE IT IN ONE WORD . . . SEND YOUR WORD TO US:



1/25 SCALE KIT

ONE WORD, DEPT. CC, MPC,
126 N. GROESBECK HIGHWAY, MT. CLEMENS, MICHIGAN 48043

THE ONE WORD IN MODEL KITS

METROPOLIS MAILBAG

Dear Editor:

The December ACTION was a definite plus! The cover was beautifully handled, and the color scheme was delectable. "The Killer Costume" was a humdinger of a story—until I got to the end—ANOTHER continued tale! Oh, well, this one was so good I don't mind the extra wait. As for "Chameleon Boy's Secret Identity," HOORAY! It was terrific—EXCEPT it's just not fair to have poor Elwinda eating her heart out in that other dimension while Cham has found another girl who's her double. Couldn't you reveal that Janice really is Elwinda? How she got into our world would make a fascinating story!

—Gregory Kent, Goleta, Calif.

(It sure would, since we'd have to figure out a way for her to lose her memory and her liking for Cham, as well as get adopted by a wealthy family on Earth. Then there's the problem of getting her through the sealed dimensional barrier; there's her father and the throne she's due to inherit. The really fascinating story would be how one writer could cover all these bases in a single tale.- Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Since Superboy is hardly ever featured in your Legion stories now, why not feature one in which he leaves the Legion? We all know he must grow up some time.

—Randy Oftedahl, Foreston, Minn.

(You must have been peeking into our minds while we were dreaming up this issue's Legion tale, Randy. Have you been taking telepathy lessons from Saturn Girl?—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Superman and Supergirl have one power that seems almost to be ignored; namely, super-speed. It appears they always approach a criminal slowly enough for him to use whatever weapons he had prepared for them. If they went in at super-speed, all the crook would remember is that everything suddenly went black and he woke up in the hospital prison ward. Also, if it looked as if there were a trap, they could race away and be impossible to catch.

—Leonard Philip Zinna, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Sure—unless the trap was sprung too soon and they found themselves overcome by Kryptonite before they could race away. One dose of those green rays and they'd have no super-speed—all because they zipped in without looking. It's fools who rush in like that, you know.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Condo Arlik, alias Chemical King, should be called Catalyst King instead. Why? Because a catalyst is something which speeds up or slows down a chemical reaction without itself being permanently changed. This is exactly the power Condo has.

—Mark Stofan, Farmington, Me.

(True—but he's afraid not everybody would understand the word. Some people might think a catalyst is a person who deals in cattle.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

There are many LL's in the Superman Family, but Mon-El qualifies as *three* LL's. There's Mon-*El* and his real name, *L*ar Gand. And when he applied for Legion membership, in disguise, he used two aliases: *L*egionnaire *L*emon and Marve*l L*ad. That makes three.

—Watson Adams, Enid, Okla.

(Clever of you to notice these details. Sherlock Holmes would be proud of you, Watson.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

There is one thing that has always puzzled me. When Superman compresses his civvy clothes, how does he make them look so neat and unwrinkled? For that matter, how does he get them back to the right size again?

—Terry Nicholls, Coventry, Warwickshire, England.

(Before compressing his clothes, Superman folds them neatly, so he winds up actually giving them a super-press job. To get them back to his size, he shakes them out at super-speed; using super-strength, and the chemically treated fabrics snap right back to normal. —Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

In a letter column last year, you stated that the people in the 30th century celebrated Apollo Day, the anniversary of the first moon landing. Now that it is history, can you tell us just how they celebrate it?

—Douglas Matthews, Fort Bliss, Tex.

(That depends on where they are. To some it's just a holiday, with a parade. But in Armstrong City, in the Sea of Tranquility, the people stage a full-scale re-enactment of the landing.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

I know that Superman has a super-appetite. Is he ever *fully* satisfied at mealtimes? If so, how?

—César Quiñones, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Sure, he's satisfied—because he has absolute control of his appetite. When in his Clark Kent guise, he eats no more than an ordinary man, and that's enough. If he has to go without food, he can do that, too, with no hunger pangs. But if he really wants to let himself go, he can eat any amount of anything—except, of course, Kryptonite.—Ed.)

* * * * * *

Dear Editor:

Something has been bothering me for quite a while. That's the monetary system of Trom, Element Lad's home planet. Since the people there could change any substance into gold or diamonds, these things wouldn't be valuable.

—Donna Brown, Portland, Ore.

(The money of Trom was paper currency, printed on special presses with plates made by a process no counterfeiter could duplicate. —Ed.)

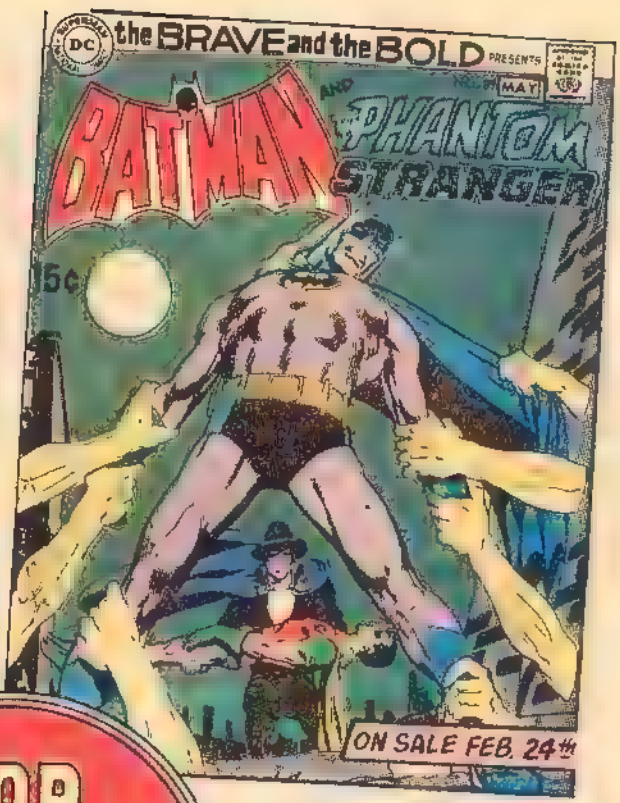
* * * * * *

Send all comments, on a postal card, to METROPOLIS MAILBAG, National Periodical Publications, 909 Third Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. Include Zip Code with your address.

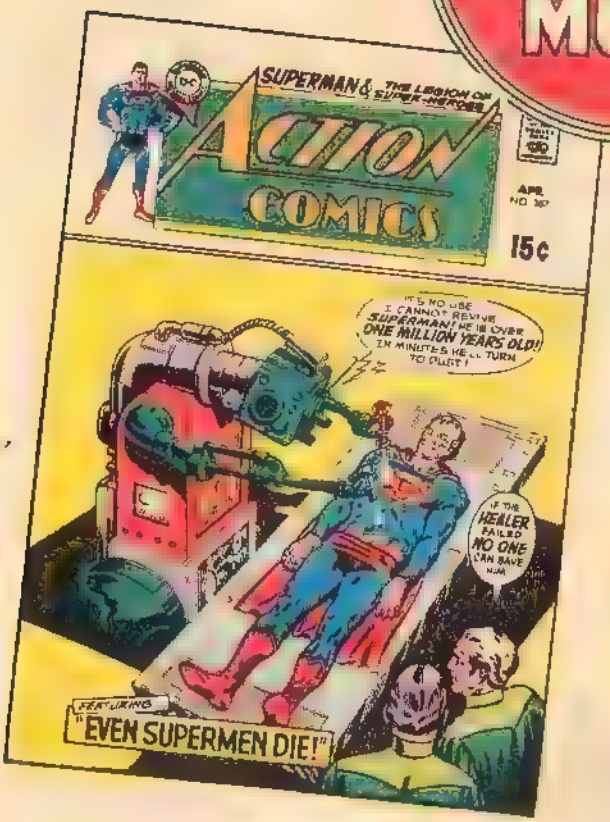
LEGION of SUPER-HEROES
ONE OF THESE HEROES WILL LEAVE THE LEGION... TODAY!
BRAINIAC 5, HOW SOON WILL YOUR COMPUTER TELL WHICH OF US SHOULD BE DROPPED FROM THE LEGION? WE MUST DO IT, OR THE LAW WILL FORCE US TO DISBAND!
SATURN GIRL
LIGHTNING LAD
COSMIC BOY
DUO DAMSEL
PHANTOM GIRL
CHAMELEON BOY
COLOSSAL BOY
INVISIBLE KID
STAR BOY
SUPERGIRL
BRAINIAC 5
SHRINKING VIOLET
SUPERBOY
SUN BOY
BOUNCING BOY
ULTRA BOY
MATTER-EATER LAD
MON-EL
LIGHT LAD
ELEMENT LAD
KARATE KID
PRINCESS PROJECTRA
DREAM GIRL
SHADOW LASS
TIMBER WOLF
CHEMICAL KING
FOR YEARS, THE LEGION HAS UPHELD THE LAW THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE. BUT NOW A LAW THREATENS THE GROUP'S VERY EXISTENCE... UNLESS THE LEGIONNAIRES CAN GET RID OF THE...
ONE HERO TOO MANY!
HOLD YOUR ROCKETS, KARATE KID! THE ANSWER IS COMING NOW!
W-427
IN THE AUDITORIUM OF THEIR HEADQUARTERS, THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES MEETS TO ACCEPT A DONATION FROM THE UNITED PLANETS...
...SO I AM PROUD TO PRESENT YOU WITH ONE OF THE FIRST WORKING MODELS OF THE NEW WARP-TRANSPORT!
THANK YOU, PROF. SAYAR! WOULD YOU DEMONSTRATE HOW IT WORKS?
CERTAINLY! I SIMPLY PRESS THE PROPER SEQUENCE OF BUTTONS TO ACTIVATE THE MACHINE!

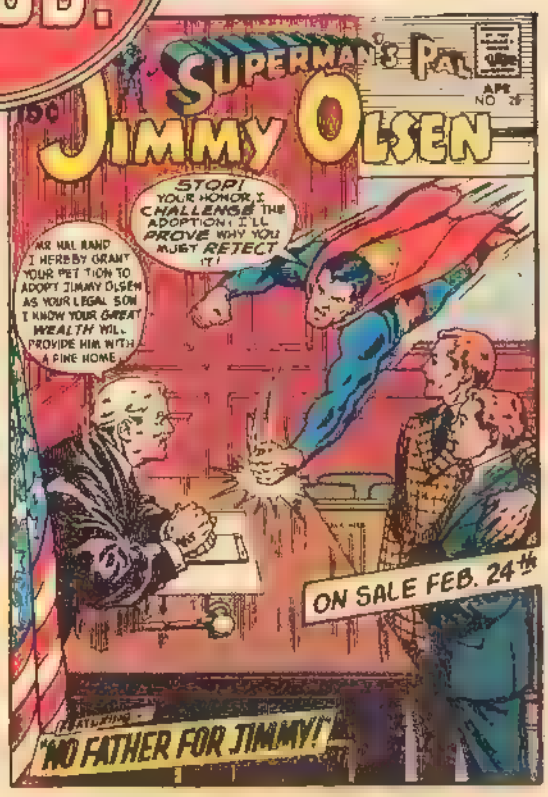
I RECOGNIZE THE VINE-TREES AND DIAMOND CLIFFS.. IT'S DELTWAN, IN THE ANDROMEDA GALAXY... A MILLION LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH!
THERE YOU ARE... AND THERE IS A DIFFERENT COMBINATION FOR EACH PLANET IN THE UNIVERSE!
NOW LET'S TRY IT OUT YES, I'M GOING THROUGH, ALL RIGHT!
IMAGINE. .ONE STEP AND I'M A MILLION LIGHT-YEARS FROM HOME, THANKS TO THE WARP-TRANSPORT!
YES, KARATE KID! NOW STEP BACK THROUGH TO THE CLUB-HOUSE!
WHEN THE LEGION'S LEADER HAS RETURNED TO HEAD-QUARTERS. IN ONE SMALL STEP THAT IS TRULY A GIANT LEAP
NO . I DID IT. . WITH A SPECIAL REMOTE-CONTROL UNIT!
AND NOW, I. WHY, WHAT'S THIS? THE SCENE CHANGED! BUT I DIDN'T DO IT.
IT'S WAYLAND BANNAN, HEAD OF EARTH'S BUREAU OF REVENUE AND TAXATION!
CORRECT! AND I'VE COME TO SEE THAT YOU'RE ABLE TO PAY THE TAXES ON THIS GIFT BEFORE YOU ACCEPT IT!
TAXES? BUT THE LEGION IS A TAX-FREE ORGANIZATION!

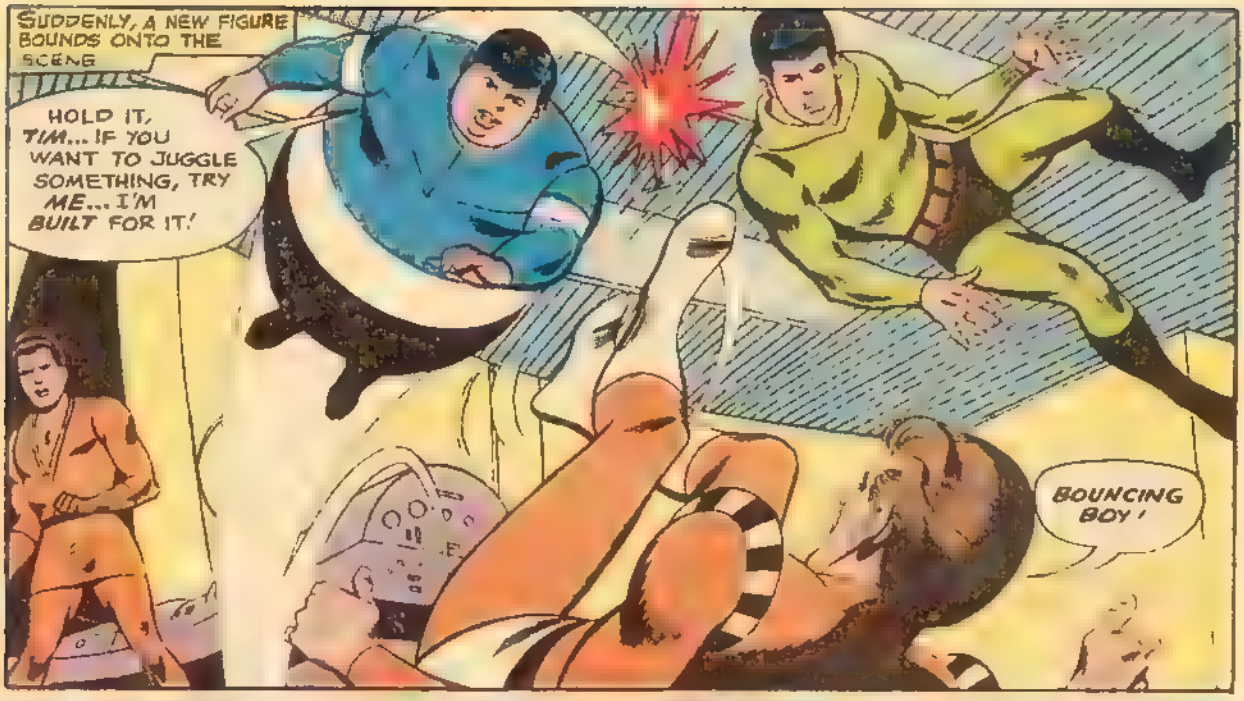
NOT NOW! YOU HAVE 26 MEMBERS! BUT ACCORDING TO EARTH'S LAW, ALL PRIVATE CLUBS WITH MORE THAN 25 ACTIVE MEMBERS MUST PAY FULL TAXES!
BUT THE LEGION IS NO ORDINARY CLUB! WE'RE A LAW-ENFORCEMENT GROUP!
THE LAW MAKES NO EXCEPTIONS! I'LL GIVE YOU 24 HOURS TO DROP ONE MEMBER FROM YOUR ROLLS, OR PAY ALL THE BACK TAXES YOU OWE!
ONLY 24 HOURS? BUT...
GALLOPING GALAXIES! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
THAT'S EASY! JUST DROP THE LAST MEMBER TO BE ADMITTED... ME!
NOT SO FAST, TIMBER WOLF! WE BOTH JOINED TOGETHER! LET ME BE THE ONE TO QUIT!
HERE, CHEMICAL KING... I'LL TOSS YOU FOR IT!
HEY!
L-L-LET ME DOWN!
I'M JUST USING MY SUPER-STRENGTH AND ACROBATIC SKILLS TO SHOW YOU A LITTLE FOOT JUGGLING! IF YOU WANT TO RESIGN, YOU'LL HAVE TO GET IN LINE... BEHIND ME!
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING
3

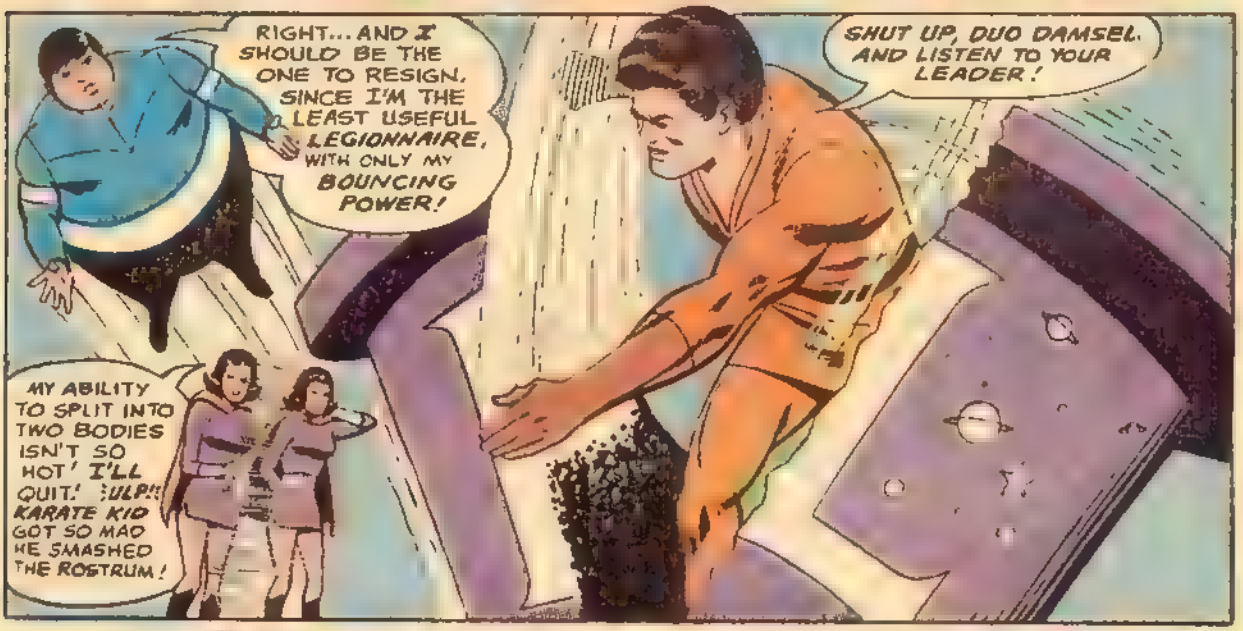


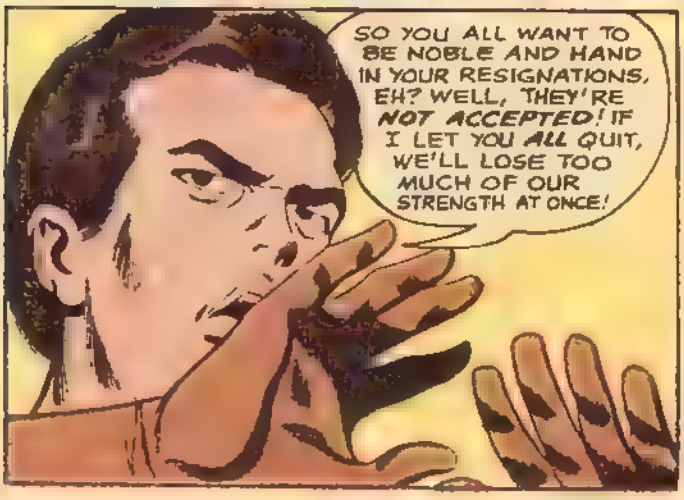
FOR EVERY MOOD!

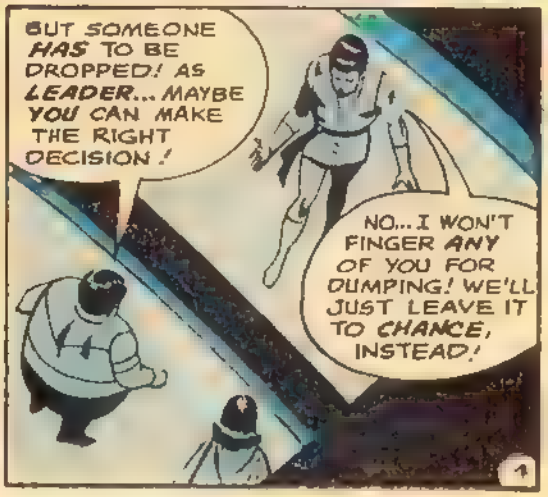

SUPERMAN & THE LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES
ACTION COMICS
APR
15c
"IT'S NO USE. I CANNOT REVIVE SUPERMAN! HE IS OVER ONE MILLION YEARS OLD! IN MINUTES HE'LL TURN TO DUST!"
IF THE HEALER FAILED NO ONE CAN SAVE HIM
FEATURING
"EVEN SUPERMEN DIE!"


SUPERMAN'S PAL
JIMMY OLSEN
APR
15c
STOP! YOUR HONOR, I CHALLENGE THE ADOPTION! I'LL PROVE WHY YOU MUST REJECT IT!
MR. HAL RAND I HEREBY GRANT YOUR PETITION TO ADOPT JIMMY OLSEN AS YOUR LEGAL SON I KNOW YOUR GREAT WEALTH WILL PROVIDE HIM WITH A FINE HOME
ON SALE FEB. 24th
FEATURING
"NO FATHER FOR JIMMY!"


SUDDENLY, A NEW FIGURE BOUNDS ONTO THE SCENE
HOLD IT, TIM... IF YOU WANT TO JUGGLE SOMETHING, TRY ME... I'M BUILT FOR IT!
BOUNCING BOY!


RIGHT... AND I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO RESIGN, SINCE I'M THE LEAST USEFUL LEGIONNAIRE, WITH ONLY MY BOUNCING POWER!
SHUT UP, DUO DAMSEL, AND LISTEN TO YOUR LEADER!
MY ABILITY TO SPLIT INTO TWO BODIES ISN'T SO HOT! I'LL QUIT! ULP!! KARATE KID GOT SO MAD HE SMASHED THE ROSTRUM!


SO YOU ALL WANT TO BE NOBLE AND HAND IN YOUR RESIGNATIONS, EH? WELL, THEY'RE NOT ACCEPTED! IF I LET YOU ALL QUIT, WE'LL LOSE TOO MUCH OF OUR STRENGTH AT ONCE!


BUT SOMEONE HAS TO BE DROPPED! AS LEADER... MAYBE YOU CAN MAKE THE RIGHT DECISION!
NO... I WON'T FINGER ANY OF YOU FOR DUMPING! WE'LL JUST LEAVE IT TO CHANCE, INSTEAD!

ANYONE WHO WANTS TO QUIT, WRITE OUT YOUR RESIGNATION!
NOW PUT 'EM ALL IN THAT BOWL. WE'LL SHAKE 'EM UP AND I'LL DRAW ONE... WHICH I'LL ACCEPT!
OKAY, HERE'S THE PAPER THAT WILL MEAN GOODBYE TO ONE OF YOU! I JUST WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO READ IT...
GREAT MOONS OF JUPITER! IT'S BURNING... WITH A WEIRD RAINBOW FIRE! NOW I CAN'T READ THE RESIGNATION!
MON-EL, SUPERBOY, SUPERGIRL, ULTRA BOY! PUFF OUT THAT CRAZY FLAME!
NO USE... IT ISN'T GOING OUT! IT'S SOME WEIRD CHEMICAL FLAME THAT WIND CAN'T AFFECT!

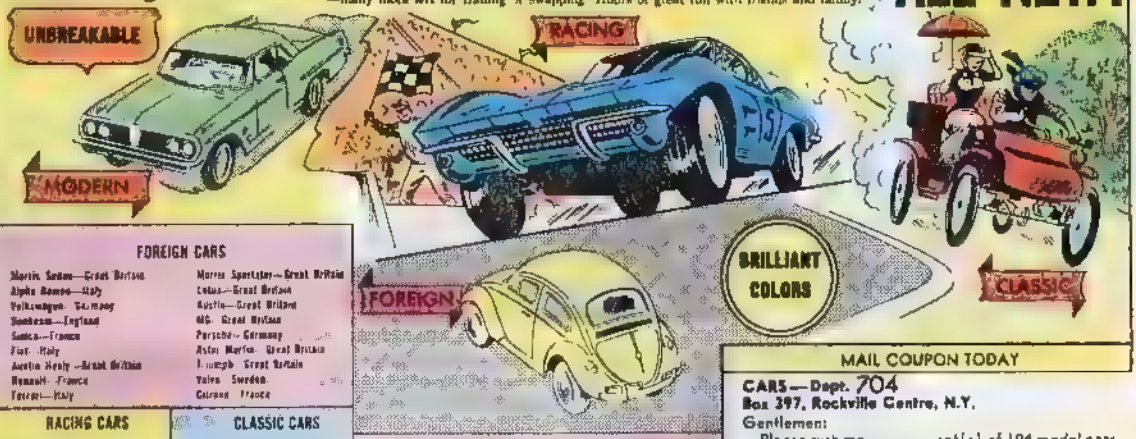
104 CLASSIC RACING FOREIGN MODERN CARS

ONLY $1.49 POSTPAID

YOU get 104 cars from this great list . . .

Everyone will want to own this wonderful set of AUTOS! The most complete set of authentic models ever assembled at this low price! All models come with the name and make of each car! Classic cars show the year! You'll want to save them for your collection —many more left for trading or swapping! Hours of great fun with friends and family!

ALL NEW!



FOREIGN CARS

Austin Healy—Great Britain
Alpha Romeo—Italy
Volkswagen—Germany
Jaguar—England
Simca—France
Fiat—Italy
Austin Healy—Great Britain
Renault—France
Ferrari—Italy
Morris Sportster—Great Britain
Lotus—Great Britain
Austin—Great Britain
MG—Great Britain
Porsche—Germany
Aston Martin—Great Britain
Triumph—Great Britain
Volvo—Sweden
Citroen—France

RACING CARS

Auburn—U.S.A.
B.R.M.—Great Britain
Corvette—U.S.A.
Mercedes—Germany
Maserati—Italy
Vanwall—Great Britain
Mercedes 300 SL—Germany

CLASSIC CARS

1906 Stanley Steamer
1911 Rolls Royce
1915 Ford
1924 Gray Beetle
1930 Ford
1931 Cadillac
1933 Duesenberg
1934 Chrysler
1940 Willys Jeep
1944 Lincoln

MODERN AMERICAN CARS

1963 Plymouth Hardtop
1962 Studebaker Golden Hawk
1962 Pontiac Tempest
1962 Ford Falcon
1962 Chevrolet Impala
1961 Studebaker Lark
1961 Rock Rambler Station Wagon
1961 Ford Galaxie
1961 Chrysler Hardtop
1961 Dodge
1961 Mercury Convertible
1961 Mercury Comet

MAIL COUPON TODAY

CARS—Dept. 704
Box 397, Rockville Centre, N.Y.

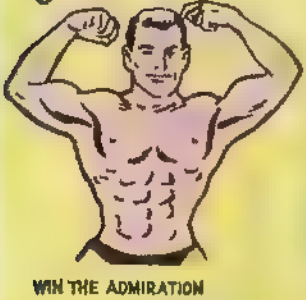
Gentlemen:
Please rush me..... set[s] of 104 model cars.
Enclosed is my $1.49 for each set.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. No C.O.D.'s please.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE ____ STATE ____

Canadian & Foreign orders $1.98, Int'l. Money Order with coupon.

BOYS! MEN! BUILD HERCULEAN MIGHTY MUSCLES

WATCH THOSE MUSCLES GROW AND BULGE!



WIN THE ADMIRATION OF YOUR FRIENDS!

FROM COVER TO COVER THIS BOOK "HOW TO BUILD MIGHTY MUSCLES" CONTAINS ONE GREAT OBJECTIVE—

It shows you how you can experience the thrill of being vigorously strong and healthy.
For the first time you become aware that body building can be real fun...so fun filling you'll hardly notice the passing of time. Things that are especially difficult for you today will be accomplished tomorrow.
You'll be filled with pride as you see husky muscles grow and ripple over your body in paths of power.
You can measure your results daily in competition with your friends. The pal who before could handle you with ease, will get the surprise of his life as you handle him . easier than he ever did you.
The tricks of self-defense you learn will amaze your friends. The Back-Flips, Somersaults and Handstands will delight them. You'll be the pride and envy of everyone.
Enjoy the fun of getting fit, and staying fit. Enjoy the fun of being "tops" in any company and in any physical emergency
Send For Your "Mighty Muscle Builder" Today!

ONLY $1.00 POST PAID

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

MIGHTY MUSCLES – DEPT. 704
P.O. BOX 397 – ROCKVILLE CENTRE, N.Y. 11570

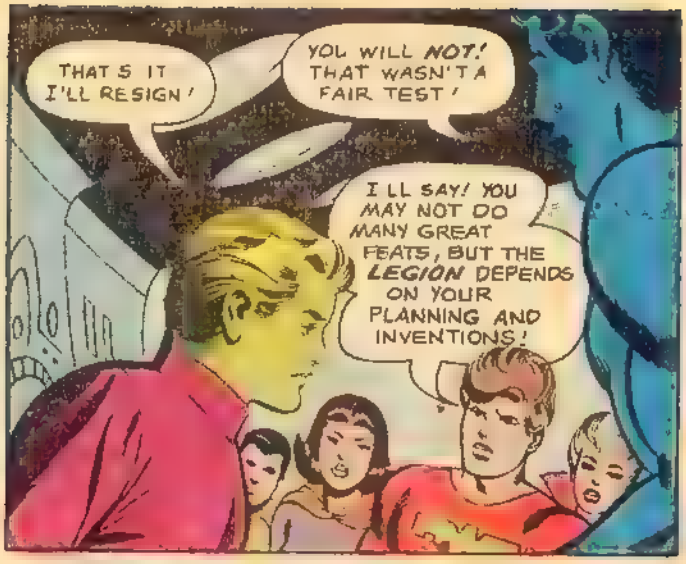
RUSH ME _____ (QUANTITY) MUSCLE BUILDER(S) AT ONLY $1.00 EACH. I ENCLOSE $ _____ (AMOUNT)

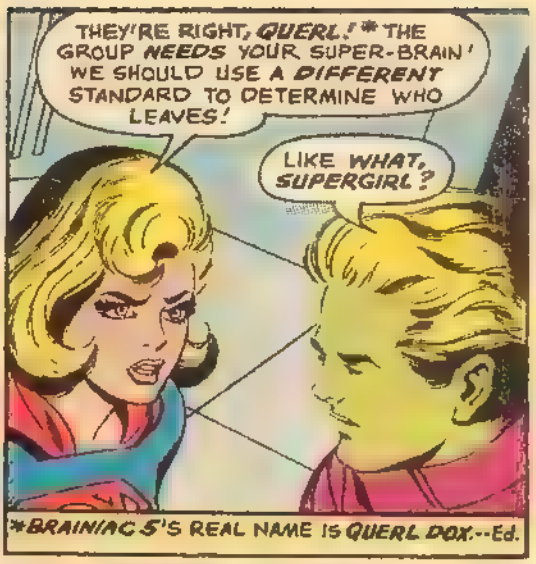
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
CANADIAN AND FOREIGN ADD 25¢ INT'L MONEY ORDER.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!!

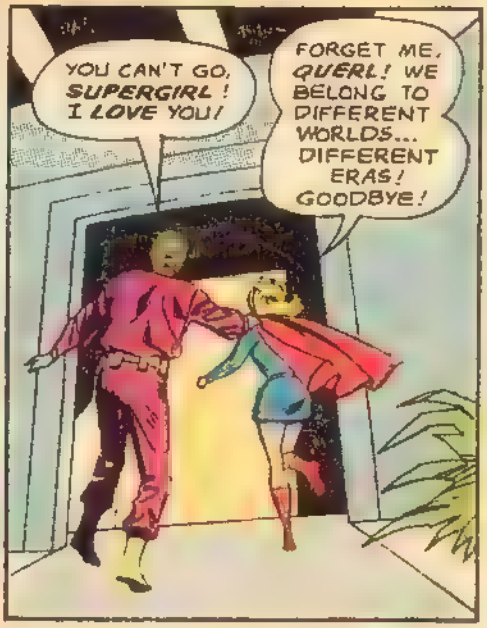
BUT ANY FIRE NEEDS OXYGEN TO BURN! I'LL JUST TURN THE OXYGEN IN THE AIR AROUND THAT BLAZE TO CARBON DIOXIDE FOAM! THERE... THAT'S WORKING LIKE A FIRE EXTINGUISHER!
TOO LATE, THOUGH! EVERY ONE OF THE RESIGNATIONS WAS BURNED!
NO... LOOK! THERE'S ONE RISING FROM THE ASHES... GLOWING WEIRDLY!
IT'S SIGNED BY DREAM GIRL!
LET ME SEE THAT, KID! I WROTE NO RESIGNATION! I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE ACCEPTED!
Dream Girl
I HAD SEEN A PROPHETIC VISION OF MYSELF ON A LEGION MISSION SIX MONTHS FROM NOW! AND MY VISIONS ARE ALWAYS TRUE!
BUT IF YOU DIDN'T WRITE THIS... WHO DID?
I DID IT... AND I CAUSED THOSE WEIRD FLAMES BY A CHEMICAL ACTION... LIKE THIS! NOW WILL YOU LET ME RESIGN?
HE'S LYING! I MADE THAT MULTI-COLORED FIRE WITH MY SUN-POWER!
WRONG! IT WAS MY WORK! THE COLORS WERE AN ILLUSION, LIKE THE FLAMES YOU SEEM TO SEE AROUND ME!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, CHEM... OR SUN BOY OR PRINCESS PROJECTRA, EITHER! BUT I GIVE UP! I'LL ACCEPT THE FIRST RESIGNATION THAT'S HANDED TO ME!

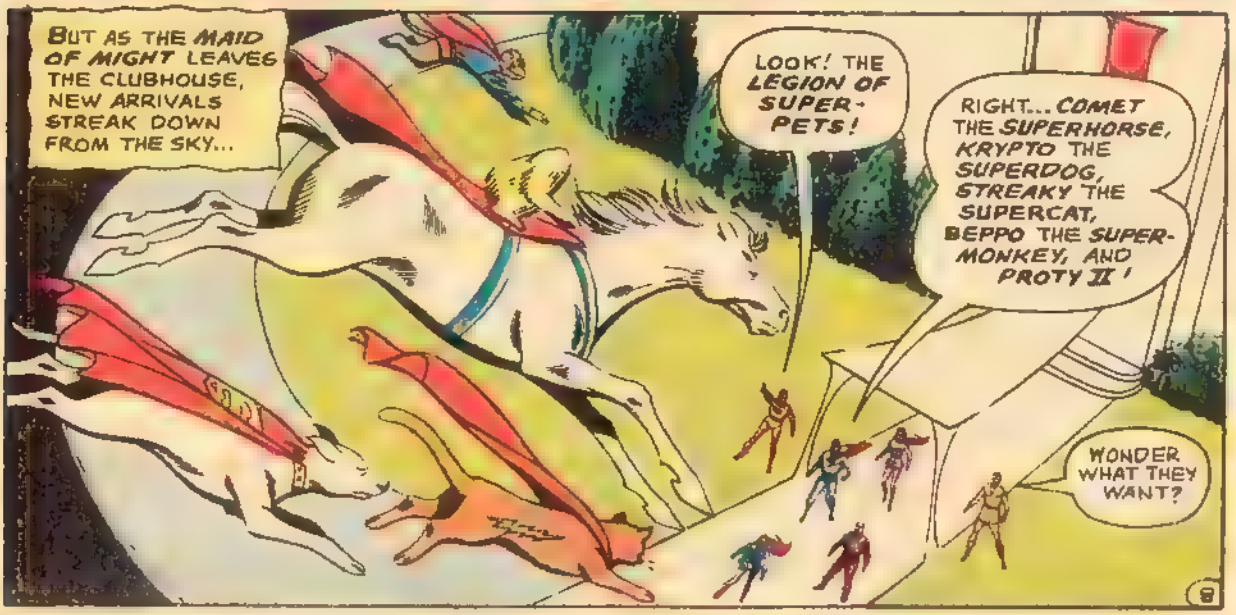
WAIT, KID! THERE'S AN EASIER WAY TO WORK THINGS OUT. COME WITH ME AND I'LL USE MY NEW ARCHIVE COMPUTER TO FIND OUT WHOM WE SHOULD DROP!
SUITS ME, BRAINIACS!
SHORTLY, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE VAST LEGION CLUB-HOUSE...
SHADOW LASS
CHEMICAL KING
MON-EL
STAR BOY
SUPERBOY
I'LL ASK THE COMPUTER WHICH LEGIONNAIRE HAS PERFORMED THE FEWEST FEATS IN THE PAST YEAR IT WILL SIFT THROUGH THE RECORDS AND GIVE US THE ANSWER!
THERE IT GOES! WE'LL SOON KNOW WHO GETS HIS WALKING PAPERS!
BUT AS THE GIANT BRAIN STOPS, ITS TALLY COMPLETED...
SPINNING SATELLITES! BRAINY'S PICTURE IS GLOWING!
BRAINIAC HIMSELF DID THE FEWEST FEATS!
MON EL
STAR BOY
SUPERBOY
BRAINIAC 5
KARATE KID
CHAMELEON BOY
LIGHTNING LAD
PHANTOM GIRL
ULTRA BOY
ELEMENT LAD
DREAM GIRL


THAT'S IT I'LL RESIGN!
YOU WILL NOT! THAT WASN'T A FAIR TEST!
I'LL SAY! YOU MAY NOT DO MANY GREAT FEATS, BUT THE LEGION DEPENDS ON YOUR PLANNING AND INVENTIONS!


THEY'RE RIGHT, QUERL! * THE GROUP NEEDS YOUR SUPER-BRAIN! WE SHOULD USE A DIFFERENT STANDARD TO DETERMINE WHO LEAVES!
LIKE WHAT, SUPERGIRL?
*BRAINIAC 5'S REAL NAME IS QUERL DOX.--Ed.

HOW ABOUT ABSENTEEISM? YOU KNOW I'VE MISSED MORE MEETINGS THAN ANY OTHER LEGIONNAIRE! SO I'LL BE MISSED LESS THAN THE REST OF YOU!
NO!
SHE'S ONLY DOING IT SO BRAINY WON'T HAVE TO QUIT!


YOU CAN'T GO, SUPERGIRL! I LOVE YOU!
FORGET ME, QUERL! WE BELONG TO DIFFERENT WORLDS... DIFFERENT ERAS! GOODBYE!


BUT AS THE MAID OF MIGHT LEAVES THE CLUBHOUSE, NEW ARRIVALS STREAK DOWN FROM THE SKY...
LOOK! THE LEGION OF SUPER-PETS!
RIGHT... COMET THE SUPERHORSE, KRYPTO THE SUPERDOG, STREAKY THE SUPERCAT, BEPPO THE SUPER-MONKEY, AND PROTY II!
WONDER WHAT THEY WANT?

AFTER LANDING, COMET "SPEAKS" BY TELEPATHY...
SINCE STREAKY AND I ARE YOUR PETS, SUPERGIRL, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE US WITH YOU WHEN YOU QUIT THE LEGION!
YOU--YOU MEAN YOU'D LEAVE THE SUPER-PETS... JUST BECAUSE I GO?
SEE, SUPERGIRL? IF YOU WALK OUT, WE LOSE TWO OUT OF THE FIVE MEMBERS OF THE SUPER-PETS! YOU CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
YOU WIN! I'LL STAY... IF YOU HAVE A BETTER SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEM!
BACK IN THE CLUBHOUSE..
THIS TIME I'LL SIMPLY ASK WHICH LEGIONNAIRE IS THE LEAST HELPFUL TO THE GROUP!
UUUUNNNFFFF!
SPARKS... COMING FROM THE COMPUTER! AND... SIZZLING SUNS! IT HIT SUPERBOY WITH A GREEN KRYPTONITE BOLT!
THE COMPUTER'S DEFENSE MECHANISM COUNTERS ANY ATTEMPT TO SABOTAGE IT WITH AN APPROPRIATE WEAPON! YOU'RE VULNERABLE TO KRYPTONITE, SO IT USED THAT!
YES... I DID TRY TO STOP THE COMPUTER WITH MY X-RAY VISION! I ALSO BURNED THE RESIGNATIONS, AND FAKED ONE FOR DREAM GIRL!
WHY?
I CAN'T TELL YOU THAT... BUT I'M HANDING IN MY RESIGNATION!
IF YOU WON'T JUSTIFY YOUR ACTIONS, I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ACCEPT THIS... MUCH AS I HATE TO!
9

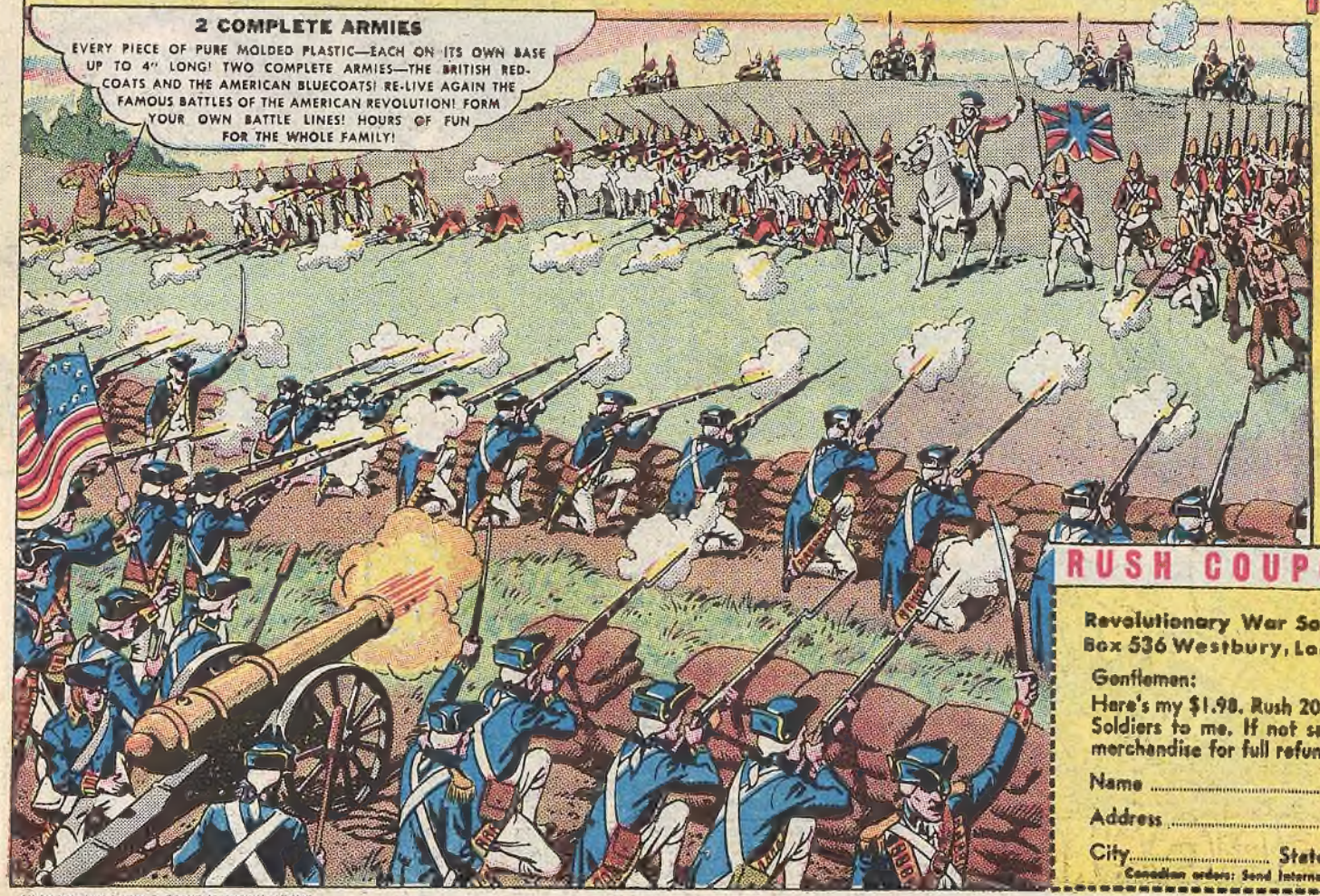
NO, SUPERBOY... PLEASE DON'T GO!
SORRY, DUO DAMSEL...! BUT FROM HERE ON, I'M AN EX-LEGIONNAIRE! SO LONG! IT'S BEEN FUN, PALS!
BUT AS THE BOY OF STEEL EMERGES FROM THE CLUBHOUSE...
DUO DAMSEL! BUT I JUST LEFT YOU INSIDE!
YOU LEFT ONE OF ME! I SPLIT INTO TWO GIRLS, SO I COULD SEE YOU ALONE OUT HERE! I KNOW YOU WELL ENOUGH TO GUESS WHY YOU WANTED TO QUIT!
YOU FELT YOU WEREN'T NEEDED BECAUSE YOUR POWERS ARE THE SAME AS MON-EL'S... BUT HE LACKS YOUR WEAKNESSES. HE CAN'T BE HARMED BY KRYPTONITE!
SURE! BESIDES, I DON'T BELONG IN THIS CENTURY! IT'S THE SAME WITH SUPERGIRL... BUT SHE LIKES BRAINY A LOT! THAT'S WHY I CALLED THE SUPER-PETS BY SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM!
I'LL MISS YOU ALL! GOODBYE, LUORNU!* MMMMM!
I WONDER IF I'LL EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?
*DUO DAMSEL'S REAL NAME IS LUORNU DURGO.- Ed.
BUT AFTER SUPERBOY HAS GONE BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY, A CEREMONY TAKES PLACE IN THE LEGION'S HALL OF HEROES...
WE KNOW SUPERBOY MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD REASON FOR WHAT HE DID... AND SOMEDAY PERHAPS HE'LL SEE THIS MONUMENT... CARVED BY MON-EL AND TURNED TO GOLD BY ELEMENT LAD... TO HONOR HIM!
BY THE WAY, BRAINY... WHO DID THE COMPUTER PICK AS THE LEAST HELPFUL LEGIONNAIRE?
I CUT IT OFF BEFORE IT MADE ITS DECISION! NOW... I DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
SUPERBOY THE GREATEST SUPER-HERO
THE END.

204 REVOLUTIONARY WAR SOLDIERS

ONLY $1.98

2 COMPLETE ARMIES

EVERY PIECE OF PURE MOLDED PLASTIC—EACH ON ITS OWN BASE UP TO 4" LONG! TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BRITISH REDCOATS AND THE AMERICAN BLUECOATS! RE-LIVE AGAIN THE FAMOUS BATTLES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION! FORM YOUR OWN BATTLE LINES! HOURS OF FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



AN IMAGINARY BATTLE SCENE IS SHOWN ABOVE

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:

- 36 Dragoons (Cavalryman)
- 12 Shooting Infantrymen
- 12 Marching Infantrymen
- 12 Crouching Infantrymen
- 12 Fifers
- 12 Charging Infantrymen
- 12 Sharpshooters
- 12 Field Cannon
- 12 Cannon Loaders
- 12 Drummers
- 12 Minute Men
- 24 Mohawk Indians
- 12 Officers
- 12 Hessian Troops

RUSH COUPON TODAY

NO C.O.D.'s

Revolutionary War Soldiers Dept. RWN 10
Box 536 Westbury, Long Island, N.Y.

Gentlemen:

Here's my $1.98. Rush 204 Revolutionary War Soldiers to me. If not satisfied I may return merchandise for full refund!

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Canadian orders: Send International money order for $2.50.

WIN 2 WAYS WITHOUT COST

CHOOSE FROM LOADS OF PRIZES

(Just a few shown here)

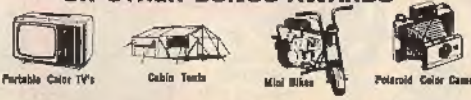
...OR TAKE CASH PROFITS

BE ELIGIBLE FOR GRAND PRIZE BONUS AWARDS

$1,000 COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP

1st bonus award

OR OTHER BONUS AWARDS



SELL BEAUTIFUL J.S.C.A. GREETING CARDS. IT'S EASY. IT'S FUN. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING.

CHEMISTRY LABORATORY
Sell Only 1 Order

HI-RISER BIKE (Boys or Girls Model)
Sell Only 4 Orders

GLASS BOW ARCHERY SET
Sell Only 1 Order

DAYTONA ROAD RACING SET
Sell Only 2 Orders

SPIN-CAST ROD AND REEL
Sell Only 1 Order

HO WORK TRAIN WITH POWER PACK
Sell Only 2 Orders

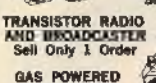
600 POWER ILLUMINATED MICROSCOPE
Sell Only 1 Order

WALKIE TALKIES
Sell Only 2 Orders

FOLK GUITAR
Sell Only 1 Order

P-51 MUSTANG PLANE WITH ACCESSORIES
Sell Only 1 Order

4-SPEED PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 2 Orders


TRANSISTOR RADIO AND BROADCASTER
Sell Only 1 Order

DELUXE TENT
Sell Only 2 Orders

CANADIAN HOCKEY GAME
Sell Only 1 Order

GAS POWERED DUNE BUGGY WITH ACCESSORIES
Sell Only 2 Orders

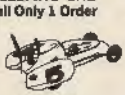
U. S. BUGLE
Sell Only 1 Order

ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITER
Sell Only 5 Orders

SLEEPING BAG
Sell Only 1 Order

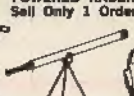
COLLEGIATE BASKETBALL
Sell Only 1 Order

PORTABLE TAPE RECORDER
Sell Only 2 Orders


SHRIKE GAS POWERED RACER
Sell Only 1 Order

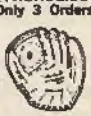
PORTABLE RADIO/PHONOGRAPH
Sell Only 3 Orders

PORTABLE RADIO OUTFIT
Sell Only 1 Order


40X TELESCOPE
Sell Only 1 Order

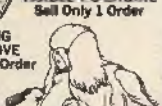
VISIBLE V-8 ENGINE
Sell Only 1 Order

BOYS OR GIRLS WRIST WATCH
Sell Only 1 Order


SPALDING BALL GLOVE
Sell Only 1 Order

PORTABLE HAIR DRYER
Sell Only 2 Orders

INSTANT LOAD FLASH CAMERA OUTFIT
Sell Only 1 Order


"YORKY" TERRIER RADIO
Sell Only 1 Order

POLAROID SWINGER FLASH CAMERA
Sell Only 2 Orders

ELECTRIC CHORD ORGAN
Sell Only 3 Orders

JOIN THE WINNING J.S.C.A. TEAM

Enroll now as a member of the Junior Sales Club of America. We'll send you a Free Prize Catalog, Membership Card, full selling information plus your first order of 11 boxes of elegant All Occasion Greeting Cards. As each order is sold, you may reorder additional cards until you've met your prize requirement. Cards are sent on credit. YOU PAY NOTHING IN ADVANCE.

Each box of 16 fine quality greeting cards costs just $1.50. That's about 9¢ a card. Think of all the people you know — relatives, friends, neighbors — who'll want to buy these handsome cards by the box. Many J.S.C.A. members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY TAKE AS YOUR PRIZE 55¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL.

As soon as you sell your first box, you're automatically eligible to win the $1,000 college scholarship or other bonus prizes. Full details on all Grand Prize Bonus Awards will be sent with your first order.

Just fill out and mail the coupon-reply card to receive your first order of greeting cards. You may take up to 30 days to sell them. If after that time you have any boxes unsold, promptly return them prepaid by parcel post, keeping 55¢ for each box you've sold.

Get the prizes you want the fast, easy J.S.C.A. way. Act now!

MAIL YOUR POSTAGE-PAID REPLY CARD NOW!

Junior Sales Club of America

SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

FILL IN COUPON – REPLY CARD – CUT & MAIL TODAY – NO STAMP NEEDED

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 3105
SPRINGFIELD
MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

Postage Will Be Paid by

Junior Sales Club of America

Dept. 70NC-2 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

DON'T CUT! DO FOLD & SEAL (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

Please send me my first order of 11 All Occasion Greeting Card Boxes to sell — and complete facts on how to win Grand Prize Awards.

Name .....
Print Clearly

Address .....

City ..... State ..... Zip .....

Parent's Signature .....

Make Money GET PRIZES

Flash Camera Outfits

Basketball & Goal

Complete Archery Sets

Wrist Watches

Transistor Radio

Chemistry Sets

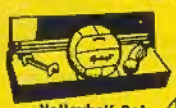
Complete Fishing Outfits

30-Power Telescope

Croquet Set

Sleeping Bags

Sport Bikes


Volleyball Set

Apollo-Saturn Model

Guitar & Amp Combo

Swim Set

Girl's Travel Case

Microscope Sets

4-Player Badminton

Tape Recorder

Baseball Gloves

Pitch Back

Jr. Typewriter

Baseball Shoes

1 sold over 500 packs and earned a bicycle.
David Peterson
Michigan

Customers like American Seeds. They're so easy to sell.
Gloria Forsyth
Florida

with Fast Selling American Seeds

Take your choice of 100 wonderful prizes. You can earn as many as you want. Most prizes shown here and many more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 48-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 25¢ a pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

Send NO MONEY, We Trust You

Everybody wants American Seeds. They're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to family, friends and neighbors. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one day. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep $4.00 for every 48-pack order you sell.

USE THESE COUPONS ONLY

To order your seeds, fill out one of *these* coupons and mail in an envelope to:

AMERICAN SEED CO.
Dept. 034
Lancaster, Pa. 17604
OUR 52nd YEAR

MAIL ONE COUPON TODAY
Give the Other to a Friend

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 034, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48-packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 25¢ a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____ Zip Code _____

AMERICAN SEED CO., Dept. 034, Lancaster, Pa. 17604

Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 48-packs of American Seeds. I'll sell them at 25¢ a pack, send you the money and choose my prize. Send seeds checked.

☐ All Flower Seeds ☐ Mixed Vegetable and Flower Seeds

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____

State _____ Zip Code _____